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Always in Advance

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WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1935

WHOLE NUMBER 1296

R. A. Baldwin

Russell Atchison Fowler Baldwin was born Nov. 24, 1875, at Port Huron, Michigan, and died Aug. 2, 1935, at the Deaconess hospital, Cincinnati, O.

He was the son of Rev. Daniel and Harriet Baldwin, and had one sister, Hattie, and one brother, Dr. E. C. Baldwin, each deceased. He lived in Michigan until the age of 14, at which time the family moved to Colorado. He was educated at Alabama Military School.

He was married on June 12, 1915. To this union was born one son, Russell. He also assisted Mrs. Baldwin in the rearing of her two children by a former marriage, Mrs. H. L. Gentry and Drexel Moore. He was as much devoted in the educational and moral training of Winalee and Drexel as he was in his own son Russell.

Mr. Baldwin had been in failing health for over a year, but felt he had recuperated sufficiently to make a visit to Mrs. Gentry and family in Jackson, Mich. While on the way he was stricken in Cincinnati and rushed to the Deaconess hospital of that city, where he died.

In reply to his wife's question, "Lucky, have you anything to say?" he answered, "I have nothing to say—only that everything is all right, and do not worry."

He was a member of Montgomery Commandery no. 5, K. T. M. Sterling, and of Highland lodge no. 311, F. & A. M., West Liberty.

He leaves to mourn his loss his wife, three children, five grandchildren, one niece, Lois, living in Denver, Colo., and a number of other relatives and a host of friends.

Mr. Baldwin was a very high class business gentleman, public spirited, endeavoring to be of help to his community. His ideal was that men ought to live their Christianity daily. He highly respected the Sabbath or Lord's day, and advised his children to always observe that day and keep it holy. He was genial, optimistic, and had no enemies. The sympathy of the community goes to the bereaved family. His tender words, his sympathetic feeling, and his understanding of the common traits of humanity will cause him to be sorely missed, and to be remembered for many years, while he sleeps in the unseen, awaiting the resurrection morn, to come at the call of God.

Mr. Baldwin, having lived here for a number of years, was known and loved by all the community. He had endeared himself to his friends to such a degree that it is hard to say goodbye. We can only say, "Sleep on, Father, take thy rest; God called thee, He thought it best."

Mr. Baldwin was a devoted husband and a loving father, and was happiest when doing something for those he loved.

Funeral services were held at the home Sunday, Aug. 4, with Reverend Harlan Murphy and I. J. Scudder officiating. The love and friendship expressed with flowers was beautiful to see. Burial was in the Salyer cemetery with the impressive Knight Templar service.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

July 1, Willie Adkins, Redwine, and Lydia Lewis, Stacy Fork.
July 3, Clinton R. Whit, Redwine, and Beulah Elliott, Redwine.
July 6, Bee Cox, Middletown, O., and Maggie Adams, Middletown, O.
July 7, Joseph A. Spradlin, Prestonsburg, and Margaret Mayo, Prestonsburg.
July 12, Charlie Helton, White Oak, and Lydia Lewis, Stacy Fork.
July 16, Emerson A. Pelfrey, Mima, and Lucy Smith, Mima.
July 20, Aaron Lykins, Malone, and Bernice Deborde, Malone.
July 22, Park Oney, Lykins, and Vergie Gibson, Caney.
July 22, Ford Kelly, Relief, and Vera Johnson, Relief.
July 22, Granvil Holbrook, Lenox, and Vada Adkins, Lenox.
July 27, Bonnie Allen, Cannel City, and Myrtle Davis, Cannel City.
July 30, Wick Carpenter, Kellacey, and Ethel Roberson, Kellacey.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Prayer meeting and song service at 7:30 o'clock every Thursday night. Sunday school at 10 o'clock a.m. Church services immediately after Sunday school and also at 7:30 p.m. Everybody is invited to attend these services. "Not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together."

ROSCO BRONG, pastor

WAR CREEK SCHOOL

Supt. Ova Haney, Goebel Burton, and Wm. McGuire attended the Parent-Teacher meeting here Friday, Aug. 2, for the purpose of furnishing another room for Miss Helen Spencer, assistant teacher, to teach in. A temporary plan was worked out by furnishing the church building. We appreciate very much the splendid cooperation of all.

The pupils have decided they need a first aid kit for each room. Money for this is being raised by the pupils donating either money or a chicken. There are in the treasury now 18 chickens and 60 cents. The chickens are kept and cared for on the school-ground and furnish a splendid agricultural project. The pupils enjoy feeding them and watching them grow. They will be sold at the end of three weeks. Feed is furnished by pupils.

The boys of the sixth and eighth grades have organized a manual labor class under the direction of Eunice Johnson, principal, and are looking forward to a great success.

The spirit throughout our community is, "Our duties should be considered before our rights." Let's keep that spirit going and hope for a successful school year.—Contributed.

SEWING CIRCLE MEETS

Cannel City, Ky.—The Church of God Sewing Circle met July 26 at the home of the president, Mrs. W. T. Stamper.

The meeting was opened by singing "How Beautiful Heaven Must Be" and "Where the Soul Never Dies." Mrs. Stamper gave the devotional reading, 1 John 4. Mrs. W. J. Terrell led in prayer. The secretary, Mrs. M. H. Ferguson, read the minutes of the preceding meeting. After the usual business meeting the work was taken up and progressed nicely. During the social hour the hostess, assisted by Mrs. D. P. Peyton and Mrs. Victor Stamper, served delicious refreshments of cake and lemonade.

Present at this very enjoyable meeting were Mrs. W. J. Terrell, Mrs. M. H. Ferguson, Mrs. Rissie Lykins, Mrs. Corbit Terrell, Mrs. D. P. Peyton, Mrs. George Collinsworth, Mrs. Lonnie Patrick, Mrs. Victor Stamper, Miss Gladys Benton, Miss Olivette Seconde, Miss Wilma Benton, and Mrs. W. T. Stamper. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. M. H. Ferguson.

ATTEND 4-H CLUB CAMP

Twentythree 4-H club members, three leaders, and the county agent attended the Quicksand 4-H club camp.

Eight counties were represented at the camp. Twenty star campers were selected. Five of the twenty were from Morgan county: Willie H. Hurt, Theda Briscoe, A. B. Cecil, Julia Rose, and Maxine Hurt.

Willie H. Hurt also received a silver medal for being an outstanding camper. Maxine Hurt received a bronze medal for being an outstanding camper.

All who attended the camp had a big time.

CHINESE BOY TO SPEAK

Gilbert Nee, a student in the university of Kentucky, will preach at the Methodist church at both the morning and evening services Sunday, Aug. 18. Mr. Nee, who is a native of China, has been in this country only two years, but is a most pleasing speaker and is easily understood. He will tell us of the religious struggles of his people and the circumstances which led to his own enlightenment. He has a message that will stir your heart, one you cannot afford to miss. Everyone is invited.

I. J. SCUDDER, Pastor

Celebrates Birthday

Betty Jean Arnett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Arnett, celebrated her eleventh birthday Sunday, Aug. 4, by taking the following friends to the theater to see a picture of Shirley Temple: Athleen Lawson, Winalee and Genevieve Patton, Betty Jean Nickell, Isabelle Caskey, Geraldine Nickell, Anna Jean Price, James Blair, Stuart Lawson, Don Sebastian, Ralph Gullett, and Ralph Boon Faulkner. After the show she took them to her father's drugstore for refreshments.

Advertising Urged

A national co-operative advertising campaign to resell private banking to the American public is necessary, if banks do not wish to have the government take over their business, is the opinion of R. E. Doan of the Denver National Bank, Denver, Colo., in an article which appears in the August number of "The Bankers' Magazine."

Nickell Nominated



For Representative

The first primary for the party nomination of candidates for state offices in this district was held on Saturday of last week.

Republican voters in the main like to be told, and so a bunch of party leaders had got together and picked a ticket for their voters to vote for. The ticket has been approved by the party voters but they were not very enthusiastic about it.

In the Democratic ranks it was different. Here it was a free for all race and the number of candidates offering themselves for the various offices is evidence that there are still too many unemployed people in Kentucky.

In the race for governor, Rhea and Chandler, running neck and neck so far, outdistanced the other three candidates, Wallis, Huddleston, and Wootton, so that little notice was given place three. Until the official figures are available, it is only guess work to even name the approximate number of votes received by them.

Though it is known at this time to make sure that neither Mr. Rhea nor

Mr. Chandler has received a majority of all the votes cast in this race, and that therefore there will be held a "run off" primary in September. Several of the other state offices also will call for a "run off."

In the race for railroad commissioner in this district, J. N. Kennard, a native of Morgan county, now living at Ashland, seems to have won.

The race for representative was a very spirited one among the four candidates who stayed in the race to the finish. J. C. Nickell, who votes in ward 2, took the lead when this ward was counted and his lead was increased with the early counting of the large Lenox precinct, which gave him a majority even larger than his own voting precinct. This lead was kept and increased from time to time as the count proceeded. The unofficial totals for the county in this race are: J. C. Nickell 1463; C. C. May 1218; J. W. Davis 683; Robert Phillips 335.

In the race for governor, A. B. Chandler has a plurality of 50 votes in Morgan county.

We expect to be able to print the official figures next week.

They Get Pineapple Juice At Bernarr MacFadden's School



PINEAPPLE juice is considered indispensable in the diet at the Bernarr MacFadden Foundation School, in Hackensack, New Jersey, where young boys and girls are kept on a healthy routine of playing, eating, sleeping and good manners. The youngsters in the pictures above are refreshing themselves with natural, unsweetened pineapple juice after several hours of romping and games on the spacious grounds of the institution. Just a glance at the good-looking youngsters on the right will convince any one that they really do enjoy it.

"Aside from its nutritive value and vitamin content," says Miss Fern Matson, supervisor of the school, "we find pineapple juice an excellent beverage for relieving fatigue and perking up sluggish appetites. It stimulates an interest in certain important foods which some children are not so keen about—spinach and carrots, for example." Miss Matson is pouring juice at the table to the left. She has several assistants who aid her in keeping the children on a strict, but not irksome, program which is calculated to make strong, healthy and well-behaved children.

MAY TIGHTEN UP

Most of the merchants of Morgan county have been very easy with the public in collecting the state's sales tax, preferring in many instances to pay the tax themselves rather than to put a customer to any inconvenience.

In making small purchases it often happens that the customer has not the small change to pay the sales tax and the merchant has willingly accepted the responsibility for the tax. Sometimes a purchaser with only ten cents makes a ten cent purchase and then has no money to pay the sales tax.

Merchants have been good natured and assumed the loss, believing that the sales tax would soon have run its course and some fairer system of raising revenue would be adopted.

Contemplating some form of sales tax becoming permanent, merchants are working out a system to protect themselves. They feel that they just cannot continue to absorb the sales tax leak. The legislature laid this tax on the consumer and the consumer must get ready to pay it in every instance.

Home Coming Day

A home coming day for members and friends of the Old Salem church on Grassy Creek has been called for Sunday, August 18. Bring your picnic lunch and enjoy the day with us.

MRS. T. S. RILEY, Lexington, Ky.

PERIN

Aug. 5.—Miss Lou Ward accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Edna Patrick, and Mrs. Patrick's daughter Irene to Winchester this last week end.

Mrs. Nora Neise and daughter Flossie attended church Sunday at Greasy.

Mrs. Lillie Phillips and daughter Imogene were Saturday night and Sunday guest Mrs. Anna Stamper of Tolliver.

Miss Hattie Lou Ward is visiting her aunt in Floyd county.

Mrs. Edna Long and two daughters visited Mrs. Walters and daughters Sunday afternoon.

GRASSY CREEK

Aug. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Asa M. Lykins and Mrs. Victor Gevedon were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clint Ferguson.

Mrs. J. F. Gevedon and son H. C. spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ross of Dehart.

Miss Jean Gevedon spent last Monday night with Rev. and Mrs. Ray M. Davis at Ezel.

Mrs. Willis G. Gevedon and sons Wendell, J. C. Cecil, and Johnnie, of New Lebanon, Ohio, are visiting relatives in this community.

Aunt Frances Kilgore, who had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. B. McKinney, at Morehead, returned home last week.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely. Come and be with us each Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock. O. GEE

Division of Construction NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed bids will be received by the state highway commission at its office, Frankfort, Kentucky, until 10:00 a.m. on the 23rd day of August, 1935, at which time bids will be publicly opened and read for the improvement of:

MORGAN COUNTY—State Project. The Mize—Hazel Green road beginning at Mize and extending to the Wolfe county line, a distance of approximately 3.1 miles. Grade and drain type of construction.

Bids are requested on the basis that if subsequent federal legislation shall require observance of maximum hours of employment and/or limitations as to age of employees, in the performance of state contracts, the contract for this project and any subcontract entered into thereunder shall be subject to modification to accord with such statutory requirements to the extent authorized or required by law.

The attention of prospective bidders is called to the prequalification requirements and necessity for securing certificate of eligibility.

The minimum wage paid to all skilled labor employed on this project shall be forty (40c) per hour.

The minimum wage paid to all unskilled labor employed on this project shall be thirty (30c) cents per hour.

Further information, bidding proposals, etc., will be furnished upon application to the Frankfort office. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

THE STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSION OF KENTUCKY
Dated—July 10, 1935.

PLANNING THE WORK

(Written for School Page)
By Ethel Mae Keeton

Well thought out planning is fundamental to success in carrying out any kind of work. The teacher is dependent upon the right kind of planning in order to carry out her objectives in the most effective manner.

The page by page assignment is rapidly discontinued. Educational prospects are changing to meet modern circumstances. Before the teacher begins the work of the term, the modern teacher must reacquaint herself with the general problems of teaching. Our objective in teaching is not to hear recitations but to direct learning. The modern belief is that children learn more by participation. The teacher is a leader and a guide. The modern teacher believes that learning is an active process. Interest and activity are the guiding principles in planning the work. Planning is simply the determining of the organization to be used in classroom instruction. Plans must be elastic in content and in form. Well made plans challenge the child to maximum study and activity. Lesson plans should be carefully written out. Rural teachers will profit greatly by careful planning. Their plans must be concise and meaningful. The planning teacher must, therefore, be progressively alert to the new aims and methods. The plans should be a servant to the teacher in her administration to the children.

Changing Curves to Tumbles

It seems that some of our Kentucky citizens, despite the beauty of the mountain scenery, insist on taking the curves out of our roads at inopportune times and at a moment's notice. Last Friday R. Kief Morrison of Louisville came at seventy miles an hour on the Paintsville road and just before hitting White Oak his car tumbled over right in the road and then settled down, a wreck. Dr. H. B. Murray with his wife and a friend, on their way to Paintsville, managed to stop in time to avoid a collision. He picked up Mr. Morrison, who was unconscious for thirty minutes, tho' not seriously injured, and took him to the Paintsville hospital.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school 9:45 a.m.
Mid-week service every Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Church services the first and third Sundays of each month at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Young people's service every Sunday night at 6:15 o'clock.

A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to be present at all these services. I. J. SCUDDER, pastor

STRIPPINGS

FROM THE COW BARN BY HANK THE HIRED MAN



Sugar Creek Extension Service

me an paw went tew a restrunt fer dinner tewday an when we wuz awl set tew eet paw spied a sine which sed—oleomargarine served here.

whut does that mean—sez paw tew tha waiter—dout yew hev any butter? we dont serve butter—sez tha waiter—we serve oleo.

not tew us—sez paw—kum along hank—sezze—we'll go sumwhar else whar they serve civilized food.

jist then tha boss kum up an askt paw whut wuz tha matter. jist this—sez paw—evry farmer in this komunity iz in tha dairy bizness an insted uv helpin us dispose uv ower products bi servin yer kustomers good helthy hitesum butter yew tri tew fool us with a cheep substitute, well—sez paw—we dont hev tew eet it.

a lot uv people heerd paw an they all sez—thats rite perkins, we're with yew. hole on hole on—sez tha boss—I'll git sum butter rite away, i never nevur thot uv tha side uv it, but heereafter I'll serve butter, set down an I'll git it rite away.

an we shure hed a plenty butter with ower dinner tewday. HANK

CURRENT EVENTS PASS IN REVIEW

DEMOCRATS ARE DETERMINED TO
PUSH ROOSEVELT TAX PLAN
TO PASSAGE.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
© Western Newspaper Union

DEMOCRATIC congressmen started the week briskly determined to push through the President's "soak the rich" tax bill at this session. Opposing them with equal determination were a number of the hardest fighting Republicans who insist that consideration of taxation be postponed until next winter and that meantime the question be studied carefully in connection with the budget for the next fiscal year. These Republicans are urging an early adjournment of congress. Senator Hastings of Delaware has introduced a resolution setting August 10 as the day for quitting and was trying to have it brought up for consideration before passage of the tax measure. Senator Vandenberg of Michigan, often mentioned as a Presidential possibility, also demanded postponement of the tax legislation until January, and he gave out a statement denouncing the administration's plan as a "sterile political gesture" which would raise "only a little extra pocket change" and declared that "we chatter of taxes in millions to offset known deficits in billions."



Senator Vandenberg

"The pending tax bill, as it is being developed," said Senator Vandenberg, "will not produce appreciable revenue for Uncle Sam. It will not pay the President's deficit even for the period while the bill is under consideration. As a contribution to the public credit, it is as grim a hoax as was ever perpetrated on the country. As a distributor of wealth it is a more virulent filth than this left wing idea."

Nevertheless, it appeared probable that the tax measure would be enacted before adjournment, for the administration leaders had promised this to Senator La Follette and other "liberals," and besides that, they have no desire to pass a taxation bill in a Presidential election year. As produced by the house ways and means committee after great travail the measure embodies an 87 per cent confiscation of large fortunes and increased levies on the rich which would produce perhaps \$250,000,000 of additional annual revenue.

NEEDY teachers and students are to get financial help from the Works Progress administration according to plans being perfected by Dr. L. R. Alderman. The two chief points in his program are:

Establishment of summer schools for 1,200 teachers who were among those who taught reading and writing to 500,000 illiterates last year.

Jobs to be provided for 125,000 college students during the coming school year.

Twenty-five summer schools will be conducted, the sessions lasting six weeks, and the teachers attending them will be paid from \$12 to \$18 a week out of the work relief funds. These teachers will be taught to teach adults in the fall.

Alderman said he already had sent out field agents to aid in setting up courses at New York university, Ohio State university, Purdue university, Olivet college (Michigan), University of Wisconsin, University of Chicago and University of California. The other training schools have not been selected.

ALONG the line of providing help for white collar workers, Harry L. Hopkins appointed four technical assistants to direct the employment of painters, musicians, writers and actors. They are: Nikolai Sokoloff for music, Halile Flanagan for the theater, Holger Cahill for painters and sculptors, and Henry G. Alsberg for writers.

With \$300,000,000 available for the estimated 750,000 white collar people on relief, scores of surveys, censuses, traffic studies, and similar projects have been provided for those with no particular skill.

Some scholars will get jobs from the \$20,000,000 worth of white collar projects already approved for New York city, but other projects have awaited appointment of the four directors.

Hopkins also announced that camps for unemployed women, initiated last year, would be revived this summer, with a suggested term of from six weeks to two months. State relief administrations will be in charge. Educational programs will be offered, but all but three of the camp staff must come from relief rolls themselves.

OPONENTS of the AAA amendments designed to strengthen the powers of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace decided to let the basic act go up to the Supreme court, so the administration bill was passed by the senate with only 15 adverse votes.

Both Republican and conservative Democratic foes of the AAA are confident that the Supreme court will hold the basic act unconstitutional and an early test is assured by a senate amendment permitting suits to recover processing taxes that have not been passed on to producers or consumers.

One of the major purposes of the amendments was to close the courts, but the senate rejected this scheme by a vote of 41 to 23. As a result, the Hoosack Mills case, in which the Boston Circuit Court of Appeals held the AAA unconstitutional, will not be thrown out and the highest tribunal will have a chance to pass upon it.

SENATOR GLASS scored perhaps the greatest victory in his long public career when the senate, without a record vote, passed his draft of the 1935 banking act, rejecting the central bank features urged by Gov. Marriner S. Eccles of the federal reserve board and favored by the administration. The doughty Virginian, who was once secretary of the treasury, had fought desperately against the Eccles scheme and his triumph was decisive. There was no demand for the roll call on the final vote, for the fate met by the proposals of various amendments showed this procedure would be futile. Senator La Follette sought to strike out a provision permitting commercial banks to underwrite securities and his proposal was beaten, 39 to 22. Senator Gerald Nye of North Dakota, another radical Republican, offered the central bank plan of Rev. Charles E. Coughlin, radio priest, which would set up a government owned and wholly dominated system. It was voted down, 39 to 10.



Senator Glass

Other amendments were offered and debated rather listlessly, for the record, and then were withdrawn. Even Senator Duncan U. Fletcher of Florida, chairman of the banking and currency committee, who had sided rather with Eccles, declined to push his amendments designed to cripple Glass' plan. The senate bill was sent to conference, for the house passed the measure drawn up on the advice of Eccles and Tugwell.

PARTIAL investigation of the milk industry by the federal trade commission was said to have revealed deplorable conditions and the administration asked for \$200,000 to continue the inquiry. The senate committee in considering the deficiency appropriation bill cut out that item altogether, but when the measure came before the senate Duffy of Wisconsin moved an amendment adding the sum asked. After a hot debate this was approved by a vote of 51 to 18 and the bill was then passed. The numerous senate amendments had added a total of more than \$80,000,000 to the house measure, so the \$300,000,000 bill was sent to conference.

WHAT was in the cigar box wrapped in a newspaper? That is what Senator Hugo Black, chairman of the senate lobby committee, wanted to know. Before the committee for questioning was John W. Carpenter of Dallas, president of the Texas Power and Light company. He admitted freely that he and other utility men had hotel conferences, dinners and a trip down Chesapeake bay with congressmen during the fight over the Wheeler-Rayburn bill, and that he himself had centered his efforts on Texas congressmen. But of the mysterious box he could or would tell nothing. Black probed and probed, and finally asked:

"Do you still say that in the morning of the day before the vote on the utilities bill 'death sentence' you didn't give a congressman a box wrapped up in a newspaper?"

Carpenter replied quietly: "I don't think I did, unless it was a few cigars."

Senate and house conferees met to consider the utility control bill, but there were small signs that they could get together, and one session ended abruptly in a real row. Two administration lobbyists, Benjamin Cohen and Dozier A. De Vane, were brought into the executive session by Senators Wheeler and Barkley and though Representative George Huddleston protested, their continued presence was insisted upon. Whereupon the fiery Alabama congressman and his fellows from the house walked out and broke up the meeting. Cohen is generally given credit for writing the measure and Wheeler has said he knows all about it.

After leaving the committee room, Huddleston said flatly that the house conferees would not recede from the position that the "death sentence" must be eliminated.

GRAY SILVER, who throughout most of his life was active in the interests of agriculture, died quite suddenly at his home in Martinsburg, W. Va., at the age of sixty-five years. Among the offices he held at various times were president of the United States Grain Market corporation of Chicago; president of the Inwood Fruit Growers' co-operative corporation; president Berkeley Fruit Growers; head of the Easterns' Credit association; director United Growers of America, head of the Federated Growers Credit association; member of the National Bureau of Economic Research, member of the commission appointed by President Taft to study tariff relations to the wool industry, member of the farm bureau federation visiting Europe in 1924, and a member of the commission investigating national unemployment.

"QUOTES"

COMMENTS ON
CURRENT TOPICS BY
NATIONAL CHARACTERS

LET'S GO HOME

By FRANKWELL DRAPE DEEN
U. S. Representative from Georgia

THERE are many reasons why the house and senate should quickly adjourn this session of the Seventy-fourth congress. Chief among the reasons is the fact that more than 20 of our colleagues—to be exact, 26—are now either in hospitals or at their homes suffering from heart trouble or a nervous breakdown. This congress has worked long, and faithfully, and well, and personally, I insist that the senate bring its business quickly to an end so that we may agree on the matters that must be agreed upon between the house and the senate, and that all future hearings on house bills, many of which I am for, be extended until a session in the fall or the next session beginning in January. This share-the-wealth, soak-the-rich and save-the-poor legislation, some of which I am in favor of, can wait six months longer, because the rich will not get too rich in a few more months, and the wealth can then be shared and the poor are being taken care of now, and I am personally appealing to the membership of the house to let us adjourn this session immediately.

THE SAFE LIFE

By DR. HAROLD WILLIS DODD
President, Princeton University

THE devastation of the World War and its catastrophic aftermath have been interpreted by some as revealing the emptiness of accepted values and the need for newly fabricated loyalties if one is to be modern and free. But every man needs something to live by and to live for, and those who have jettisoned received standards perforce turn to strange gods most astonishingly bizarre and fanciful.

In the look ahead which today I urge you to take, be sure to find a place for intellectual and cultural interests outside your daily occupation. It is necessary that you do so if this business of living is not to turn to dust and ashes in your mouth. Moreover, do not overlook the claims of religion as the explanation of an otherwise unintelligible world.

It is not the fast tempo of modern life that kills but the boredom, a lack of strong interest and failure to grow that destroy. It is the feeling that nothing is worth while that makes men ill and unhappy.

BRITISH RECOVERY

By STANLEY BALDWIN
Prime Minister, Great Britain

WE ARE being censured for not having any considered plan. I have never been a slave of a word. If there is a word that has been ridden to death today it is the word plan. I have seen nothing of planning in any foreign country would lead me to think it is a universal panacea. I don't exactly know what plan is. For some kinds of plans there are books and pamphlets undertaking to cure unemployment.

I have never promised to cure unemployment. I have taken risks for unemployment. I threw away an office and an election because I was convinced that among things necessary to help check growing unemployment were tariffs. I never promised to cure unemployment, and I shall never stand on a platform and anybody who does promise it. I think I can say of our action during the time we have been in office that we have made a considerable contribution toward it.

AMBITIOUS NATIONS

By AMBROSIA MURRAY BUTLER
Chairman, Carnegie Endowment for International Peace

IT HAS become clear that treaties count for nothing in the face of national ambition and of what the ruling statesmen regard as national security. Therefore Japan is moving steadily toward the extension of her control over a vast portion of Asia. Therefore Italy is feeling her way toward the acquisition of new territory and new economic opportunity in Africa, while Germany is, so to speak, tossing in her bed, stirred with ambition to extend her authority toward the south and the southeast. To deal with a complicated and very real situation such as this will tax the world's wisdom and the world's statesmanship to the utmost. These conditions, serious as they are, become more so when it is realized how closely they are bound up with the various revolutionary movements now actively going forward in the fields of economics, politics and the social order.

PREPARING FOR WAR

By DAVID LLOYD GEORGE
Former British Prime Minister

THE situation from the viewpoint of peace is in many respects worse than before 1914. I was in the business before 1914. Then every one was talking about peace, but every one was now was preparing feverishly for war. The nations were maneuvering for war positions. Watch—for it is going on now. Each of them was as certain as now that their conduct was actuated by a sincere desire for peace and that their armaments were intended exclusively for defense.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



Washington.—Most of the talk about the possibility of defeating Franklin D. Roosevelt next year, which still seems a most unlikely event, but is being discussed wherever politicians congregate, seems to hinge on the possibility of either a conservative Democratic bolt, or of a fusion ticket—a combination of Republicans with conservative Democrats.

Anything can happen, but third tickets are very difficult to start, and fusions next to impossible to get along. Of the two, the fusion would seem to have the most promise of success, but by the same token is less likely to happen.

More effective than either is simply a wholesale but unofficial bolt of party leaders. That is what happened to the Democrats when Alfred E. Smith was nominated in 1928, and when prohibition and the religious issue resulted in a considerable fraction of the Democracy of many states either staying home on election day, or going all the way and voting the Republican ticket.

Contrasted with the La Follette third party four years earlier, this was tremendous in its effects. But for the present purposes it is interesting to look back at how the La Follette third party in 1924 worked inversely to its conceivable hopes of its backers.

It will be recalled that La Follette carried one state, Wisconsin. That is all his party figured, so far as the electoral vote tabulation showed. But the fact that the La Follette party was in the race changed a great many electoral votes. The point worth considering is that in every case the effect was to drive electoral votes to the Republican nominee, instead of to the Democratic nominee.

This was because the country was prosperous, and was afraid of any element of uncertainty being injected. Widespread polls taken by various independent agencies, particularly the Literary Digest, showed, early in the campaign, that there was a possibility La Follette might carry a number of states. For example, this poll showed in September that La Follette was very close to Coolidge in California.

Scared Democrats

This resulted in frightening a great many Democrats into voting for Coolidge. They preferred Coolidge to a period of uncertainty, with the house of representatives fighting to elect some one President.

If present convictions are not changed, a great many conservative Democrats next year will prefer almost any situation which might develop to the re-election of Roosevelt. Just as a great many progressive Republicans will prefer Roosevelt's re-election to the success of any Republican candidate.

Hence the situation promises to be much more like that of 1896, when the Palmer and Buckner ticket was put up by the gold Democrats, not with any thought of really electing Palmer, but with the frank object of giving Democrats who would not vote for any Republican some place to go. The object, therefore, was really to elect McKinley, and it succeeded tremendously, especially in such border states as Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri.

It is rather curious that the most difficult method of attempting to defeat Roosevelt—by a fusion ticket—offers such possibilities this time. There is no strong Republican in sight for the nomination, but there is a whole flock of conservative Democrats who would fit well in the picture for a fusion nomination. For example, Senator Byrd of Virginia, Ex-Governor Ely of Massachusetts, Senator Tydings or Ex-Governor Ritchie of Maryland, Senator Donahue of Ohio.

There are those who think, however, that a Republican like Governor Landon of Kansas, or Governor Hoffman of New Jersey, might be all the stronger because they are not so well known nationally—on the theory that fewer people would vote against them.

Santa Claus in Politics

Seldom has the power of Santa Claus in politics been so forcibly demonstrated as by the recent senate vote on the AAA amendments, one of the chief purposes of which was to freeze the processing taxes beyond the probability of being upset by the Supreme court.

But this danger is not past, and for a most interesting reason. Expectancy here is that the present processing taxes will be held unconstitutional by the high court. Legal opinion here is divided as to whether the next taxes will pass the test or not. But legal opinion is virtually united that if it had not been for two factors, the high court would uphold the next taxes.

One of these points would have been met if congress, in fixing the taxes, had left out the formula for changing them. This formula has to do with the prices paid the farmers for commodities. It provides for a change when such processing taxes if and when such prices reach "parity," or the amount considered by New Dealers as essentially fair for the farmer.

The other would have been met if congress had levied the taxes in one bill, and put all the other agricultural provisions in another.

These two changes would have made the processing taxes, in the opinion of some able lawyers here, strictly excise

levies, and thus well within the clearly defined right of congress to raise money. When the language of a statute is perfectly clear, the Supreme court has held in decision after decision, it is not up to the court to delve into the reasons for the passage of the act—to read the debates and reports of committee hearings, etc.

But the fact that the taxes are included in an agricultural bill, plus the fact that a formula for changing the taxes in the event that farm prices of the commodities affected change, brings the processing taxes in the new bill close to the border line. It opens the door to the Supreme court to look into the motives for imposing the tax. It proves what every one of course knows, that the tax is not levied for general revenue purposes, but to play a part in bringing about a price change—or to improve the estate of a definite fraction of the population—the farmers.

Doubtful Situation

This would have been just as true if congress had left out the formula for changing the taxes, and if it had passed the taxes in a separate bill. But in that case the court would have been almost obliged to follow its normal course, and examine merely the text of the bill attached. In all probability it would not have gone into the allegation, which will be made when the present bill is attacked, that the tax is unconstitutional because it is not levied strictly for revenue, but to bring about a specific reform, and in favor of a particular class.

But congress did not dare use this simple device for insuring constitutionality of the AAA amendments. Because if there had been a separate tax bill, the sales tax nature of the measure would have been too glaring. The levies would have stood out as taxing the poor man's necessities—food and clothing.

This is not a prediction that the court will hold the new law unconstitutional. No one knows that. As a matter of fact, it is an open question, about which there is sharp division of opinion. It may be that the high court will decide that the processing tax on wheat, or corn and hogs, or cotton, is on all fours, so far as constitutional authority is concerned, with the six cents a package federal tax on cigarettes. Also, that it will ignore the formula for changing the amount of the tax.

No one knows, but the fact remains that the whole situation is doubtful.

Golf Parallel

Golfing senators and representatives often chuckle about the misfortune of a long hitting player who drove the difficult green of a hole on a local course, and then putted out of bounds. It sounds incredible, but it is absolutely true. There were a number of witnesses.

That, in the judgment of keen observers in Washington, is what the utility magnates did in their telegraphing campaign to prevent passage of the "death sentence." They have come pretty near to nullifying all the effects of a remarkable demonstration of the wide spread of the shareholders in public utilities—a demonstration which caused the house of representatives to vote against the President by a majority of 111. And all because they overdid the last touches.

They putted out of bounds! It is just another chapter in the long story of stupidity piled on blunder that has been the record of the public relations of one of this country's great and successful industries.

As a great statesman once remarked: "It was worse than a crime—it was a blunder."

For it was unnecessary! The effect on the national legislators had already been accomplished by the letter writing campaign from security holders when the wholesale pouring in of telegrams signed by names taken from city directories, now exposed by the investigating committee, was undertaken.

Apparently Genuine

In fact, there was a great deal of quiet checking up on writers of these protesting letters and telegrams by the senators and representatives. And in the early stages most of the letters and wires apparently were genuine. Often at all about the merits of the controversy. They wrote because the officers of the corporations in which they held stock asked them to—because the officers told them the "death sentence" would affect the value of their securities.

In this last question the legislators were not so much interested. If a number of their constituents believed, rightly or wrongly, that a vote for the "death sentence" was a vote which would take money out of their pockets, that vote might be highly dangerous when election day rolled around. Passed, and the value of the stocks in constituents' hands did decline.

The constituent might never find out the truth about the matter, but he would hold his senator or member of the house responsible, and be very apt to vote against him, both in primaries and elections.

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Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers, or what happens day after day. Finished

my movies and wanted to just stay around home and have a little fun without some director hollering at me, "Come on! Get on the set here and quit loafing!"

I been just messing around doing this and that and not much of either. Get on old "Soap Suds" and ride off up little canyon I got here with running water in it. Don't mean a thing to you all in most of the places where you might unfortunately read this, but to us folks out here in California, or in any of these arid states I tell you running water is just about the last word.

Couple of Sundays ago we had a nice little gathering out of what we humorously call—Ranch—Betty, (that's the little woman) she invited some of our old friends out. Mrs. Amelia Earhart and her husband Mr. Putnam, and a darn nice fellow, and a mighty congenial pair by the way. Well he is awful nice and this Amelia, she would be great in any business, or in no business at all. She captivates the women too, which is unusual. She told me a lot about her trip to Mexico. She is crazy about Mexico, and everybody is that goes there, and she thinks this President is very sincere and wants to get all this religious trouble settled and get everybody feeling fine.

She has sure got the nerve that gal. She didn't make her flight from there to N. Y. around the edge of the Gulf of Mexico, she just lit out and set a compass course and left the land at Tampico Mexico and didn't hit land any more till she got away along about New Orleans. The thing I like about her is that she always has a fine word to say about all the other aviators. Not a one you mention but that has some particular quality or ability that she will boast as being superior to others. Jealousy is not eating her heart out in regard to her fellow flyers, either male or female.

Another old friend, Will Durant, our great philosopher, he is out here teaching philosophy in the University of Cal at Los Angeles. He is a great fellow. Bill, our oldest, has just finished up at Stanford this June. This philosophy was the racket he had majored in, and he sits around open mouthed and drank in every thing that Will Durant said. Durant had written and sent us the book, a new one, "The Story of Civilization, Our Oriental Heritage." Its just a little what you might call "Throw-Away" or pamphlet. Its only got 1178 pages in it. Mrs. Rogers been working on it. I will get after it some afternoon when I haven't got any calves to rope. That's an awful lot of civilization for the amount we have had.

You would like Bill Durant, regular guy. Charming wife and daughter. Pauline Frederick is out here again and going to go in the movies, she has been on the stage for the last few years, and a big success. She is a neighbor and old friend of Beverly Hills days. Pauline can ride a horse and really loves it. Her and her great mother and aunt, they are all fine and look wonderful. Pauline will show these young dames how to act.

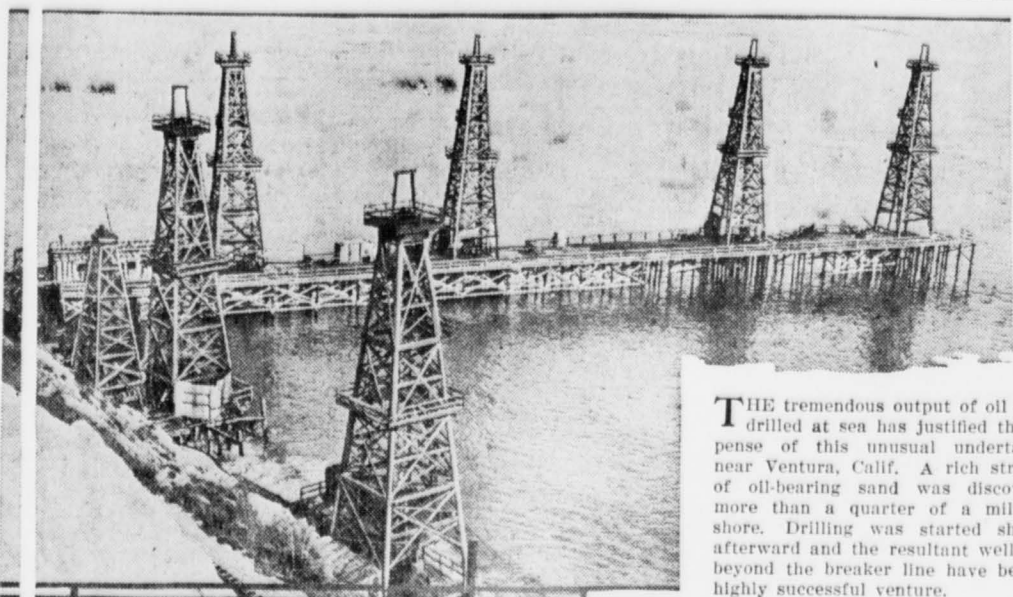
Fred Stone and his middle daughter Paula was out. And say here is some news you will all be tickled to hear. He is simply great in his first picture. He is playing with the charming person Miss Hepburn, and the picture is immense and of course she is marvelous as usual, but so is Fred. Its really a sensational hit, and not an envious soul in the whole of show business toward him, for he has worked hard for it. And Paula and the younger Carol are both working in the pictures and doing fine.

An old friend Jimmy Minnotto and wife from Arizona, a rancher, a count, state senator, ex-Governatorial candidate. She is a Swift of Chicago, but now ranch folks, and love it. We had some of our kinfolks from Oklahoma, the Lanes, two nieces and two younger ones, touring and seeing the whole country. You know they have had the greatest trip. Started from their home in Tulsa, and just been everywhere.

These people touring must have the best times and see the most things. I tell you I do envy em. I go too fast to see much only the tops of everything. I got to prowl slow some time through this country. Well we all had a nice lunch and nice day. Nothing like congenial friends to just sit around with nothing in particular to knock, and good word for all. Durant really did knock the Tower of Babel. I asked him if it was true that they all was made to speak different languages, or was it just a gag. He said it was just a gag and told me to read the book. Lord just think of knowing something about everything!

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Oil Wells at Sea Are Expensive but Pay Out



THE tremendous output of oil wells drilled at sea has justified the expense of this unusual undertaking near Ventura, Calif. A rich stratum of oil-bearing sand was discovered more than a quarter of a mile off shore. Drilling was started shortly afterward and the resultant wells far beyond the breaker line have been a highly successful venture.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

A PLEASANT VISIT

SITTING safe and comfortable in the hollow stump to which Whitefoot the Woodmouse had led him, Danny Meadow Mouse told Whitefoot all about his adventures from the time he had visited the Snilling Pool right up to the moment when Whitefoot had come to his rescue. Whitefoot listened without saying a word until Danny's story was ended. Then he gravely shook his head.

"It was a crazy thing to do, Cousin Danny. It certainly was a crazy thing to do," said he.

"What was a crazy thing to do?" demanded Danny, looking puzzled.

"Going so far away from home when there was no need of it," replied Whitefoot. "I thought you were too wise to take such foolish risks. At your age you should know better. It might be excusable in a youngster with no family to think of, but one of your age should have known better."

"I guess you are right, Cousin Whitefoot," replied Danny meekly. "I've learned a lesson I'll never forget. I've had frights enough to last me all the rest of my life and if I ever get home I'll never leave it again. I guess I ought to be starting along right now."

"I guess you ought to do nothing of the sort," retorted Whitefoot promptly. "The thing for you to do now is to rest and get yourself in condition."

Danny sighed. "I don't know but what you are right, Cousin Whitefoot," said he. "I really don't feel as if I could face danger again this night. My nerves are rather upset. This is a very nice, comfortable place you have here. It is one of the most comfort-

foot many things about the Green Meadows. Whitefoot was sure that the Green Forest was the finest place in all the Great World in which to live. Danny was sure that it didn't compare with the Green Meadows, and they argued the matter over and over. But the argument was quite good-natured and simply showed that the things one is used to are the things one loves best. To Danny the Green Forest was filled with terrible dangers. To Whitefoot the Green Meadows seemed a place where there could be no such thing as real safety. So they argued and argued and had a perfectly splendid time.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.



"Nowadays when a woman fails to catch a husband," says catty Katie, "she calls it preferring a career."

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Used Alcohol to Light Tombs

Evidence indicates the ancient Egyptians distilled alcohol for use in lamps to light tombs that were being decorated.



"What Was a Crazy Thing to Do?" Demanded Danny, Looking Puzzled.

able places I've been in for a great while."

Whitefoot looked pleased. "I'm glad you like it," said he. "I think it is rather good myself. I have two or three other places quite as good. Now the thing for you to do, Cousin Danny, is to stay here the rest of the night and make yourself right at home."

To this Danny agreed, for he really did not feel equal to going any farther that night. So he and Whitefoot slept a little and talked a great deal. Danny learned many things about the Green Forest and in turn told White-

Do YOU Know—



That the wedding veil is a relic of the canopy that used to be held over the bride to shield her from profane gaze? The ancient Romans looked upon it as a protection against the evil eye, a superstition current among many tribes and nations.

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Dear Mr. Wynn:

I have a puzzle for you to solve for me. I like to bet on horse races but always break about even. Here's how it is: One day I win but the next day I lose. What can I do?

Yours truly,

WILL I. EVERWYN.

Answer: That is very simple, just play every other day.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

My father says it costs from \$3 to \$5 to have a tooth pulled by gas. Don't you think it could be done cheaper if the dentists used kerosene?

Yours truly,

A. KEETOOTH.

Answer: If you're not having the tooth pulled, why worry?

Dear Mr. Wynn:

We are a New York family, and my son, who has just graduated from high school, is preparing for college. I asked him what course he intends to study, and he says he thinks there is a great field for civil engineers. Do you agree with him?

Truly yours,

I. M. A. BRAKEMAN.

Answer: What New York really needs is civil taxicab drivers.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

Can you help me? For the past two weeks I have been despondent and have the most peculiar feeling. Sometimes I sit in a chair for hours and suddenly something within me seems to rise, then go down again, and a little later it rises again. What do you think is the matter with me?

Sincerely,

WRIGHT MESOON.

Answer: From your description, I should say you swallowed an elevator.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a man forty-nine years of age. I have traveled all over the world and have just returned to settle down in America. I have a big problem to

Mother's Cook Book

GOOD ICE CREAM SAUCES

A SIMPLE ice cream of plain flavor served with a good sauce makes a most delightful dessert and is always enjoyed.

Fruit Punch Sauce.

Cook together one cupful of sugar and one-third cupful of water until it spins a long thread. Add one cupful of crushed pineapple, one-third cupful of maraschino cherries chopped, add some of the juice, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Bring to the boiling point and chill.

Caramel Sauce for Ice Cream.

Put into a saucepan one-half cupful each of sugar and corn syrup and one cupful of cream. Mix and boil, stirring occasionally until it is of the right consistency. Add three-fourths teaspoonful of vanilla and a few grains of salt. Leave over hot water until ready to serve.

Maple Pecan Sauce.

Boil three-fourths of a cupful of maple syrup with two tablespoonfuls of butter until it makes a soft ball when dropped into cold water. Remove from the fire and add slowly one-fourth cupful of cream. Keep hot over water until ready to serve, then add one-fourth of a cupful of broken pecan meats.

Pear Sultan.

Top vanilla ice cream with a pear cooked in a sirup colored pink. Stick quartered blanched almonds into the pear and pour an apricot puree around the cream.

Eclairs De Luxe.

Make eclairs five inches long, cut in two and place a long slice of ice cream between. Serve with any of the desired sauces, or with cream and nuts.

Cream Chocolate Sauce.

Mix one cupful of sugar, one-fourth

ONE SUMMER NIGHT

By ANNE CAMPBELL

SITTING beside you on the cool gray stone, I saw through your dear eyes the summer night.

The trees were shadowy, their dark leaves blown By perfumed breezes . . . In the misty light

Of the far moon, I caught the pure white gleam Of your loved profile . . . With your quiet gaze Turned on the stars, lost in a happy dream.

You wandered far from earth's perplexing ways, reaching space, The silhouette of trees against the sky

And knew that nothing counted but your face. You were my world . . . The moon that rode so high, The stars, as lost as I in mists of blue, Were nothing. There was only love and you.

© Western Newspaper Union.

cupful of water and three tablespoon-

ful of corn sirup. Boil until a soft ball is formed, add slowly four squares of chocolate melted over hot water, one cupful of cream and one-half cupful of fondant; boil one minute, stirring constantly. Add a teaspoonful of vanilla and serve hot or cold.

© Western Newspaper Union.

For Informal Hours



When she has nothing in particular to do, Ann Sheridan wears a washable cotton dress—like this white cotton broadcloth with a crossbar pattern in brown and red. A kerchief tie of brown linen matches a belt of the same material, supplying the necessary contrast.

PADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is pedigree?" "Blue streak!"

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Mother Who Boasts Double Quintuplets



HERE is a proud mother cat, the pet of the Stuyvesant Neighborhood house at 74 St. Marks place, New York city, with the 10 survivors of her latest litter of 11 kittens.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 11

DANIEL

LESSON TEXT—Daniel 1:8-20. GOLDEN TEXT—Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God?—1 Corinthians 6:19.

PRIMARY TOPIC—How Daniel Grew Strong. JUVENILE TOPIC—Ten Times Strong. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Obeying the Laws of Health. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Motives for Total Abstinence.

The lesson committee has designated this lesson, "Temperance and Health." In the use of this as a temperance lesson it must be borne in mind that it is temperance in the sense of self-mastery, rather than having to do with indulgence in intoxicating liquors. Daniel's self-mastery was due to his right relation and loyalty to his God. It is utterly futile to hope to enforce a program of temperance upon those who are in rebellion against God.

I. Daniel in Captivity in Babylon (vv. 1-4).

Daniel with his companions were carried away to Babylon in the first siege of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar. At the command of the king certain choice young men were carried away because they were "skilful in wisdom, and cunning in knowledge, and understanding science," that they might be trained to stand in the king's palace.

II. Daniel's Trials (vv. 5-7).

1. Conscience tested (v. 5). By the appointment of the king, a daily provision was arranged of the king's meat and wine for Daniel and his companions. This was contrary to the custom among the godly Jews. Being contrary to the Jewish customs they could not conscientiously partake of them.

2. The change of name (vv. 6, 7).

Among the Hebrews names were given to children which were most significant. Daniel means "God is my Judge." The significance of this name is that all the problems of life were submitted to God for a decision. God was made the arbitrator of his life. His name was changed to Belshazzar, which means "Bel's prince." It meant, therefore, one whom the chief god of the Babylonians favors. Hananiah means "gift or beloved of Jehovah." His name was changed to Shadrach, which signified "illuminated by the sun god, Rach." Michael means "who is as God." His name was changed to Meshach, which means "who is like the goddess, Sheshach, the gentle one." Azariah means "Jehovah is our help." This was changed to Abed-nego, which means "the servant of Nego." Back of the change of names was the attempt of Satan to wipe out the name of the true God.

III. Daniel's Courtesy (vv. 8-13).

Daniel seems to have been the spokesman for the company. Although his heart was fixed, he did not forget to be a gentleman. He requested to be excused from this meat and drink in order that he be not defiled. We should learn from this that in times even of great trials we should be courteous. When Daniel asked that a test be made as to the effect of the food upon the countenance of himself and companions, gracious consideration was given to them.

IV. Daniel's Triumph (vv. 14-21).

1. As to physical health (vv. 14-18). A test was made for ten days, and it was shown that Daniel and his companions were fatter in countenance and fatter in flesh than those who indulged in the eating of the king's meat. This meat and wine would have meant a compromise of the conscience. It is obligatory upon God's children today to abstain from that which is contrary to his law.

2. Spiritual insight (v. 17). Because of Daniel's loyalty to God, Nebuchadnezzar's dream was revealed to him (2:31-45), and he was given visions sketching the whole history of the world.

3. Mental growth (vv. 17-20). Daniel and his companions were found to be ten times superior in matters of wisdom and understanding to their comrades. Those who abstain from indulgence in the use of strong drinks have clearer minds and are thus better equipped mentally for their work than those who indulge therein.

4. Their social and political preference (v. 19). They stood before the king. No higher position of influence and honor could have been given them.

5. Their temporal influence (v. 21). They were all advanced to positions of influence, and Daniel became president of the college of wise men, and the prime minister of the nation. This position he continued to hold during several dynasties.

Good Actions

Do you act as if you had ten thousand years to throw away. Death stands at your elbow. Be good for something, while you live and it is in your power. What remains but to live easy and cheerful, and crowd one good action so close to another that there may be the least empty space between them.

Habit

Habit is the magistrate of our lives; and, therefore, we should see that we have good habits.—Lord Bacon.

STATE OF MIND Intuition is the reaching of the same result without reasoning.

KILL BLACK WIDOW

● The deadly Black Widow spider's bite is decidedly dangerous to people.

Kill All Spiders... Watch for them in garages, corners of porches, etc. The minute you see them spray THOROUGHLY with FLY-TOX. It also kills FLIES, MOSQUITOES and other insects.

50¢ Be sure you get

FLY-TOX

Quick, Pleasant Successful Elimination

Let's be frank—there's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste material that causes acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts. Your intestines must function and the way to make them move quickly, pleasantly, successfully, without gripping or harsh irritants is to chew a Miltania Wafer thoroughly, in accordance with directions on the bottle or tin, then swallow.

Miltania Wafers, pure milk of magnesia in tablet form, each equivalent to a tablespoon of liquid milk of magnesia, correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source, and enable you to have the quick, pleasant, successful elimination so necessary to abundant health.

Miltania Wafers come in bottles at 35¢ and 69¢ or in convenient tins at 20¢. Recommended by thousands of physicians. All good druggists carry them. Start using these pleasant tasting effective wafers today.



Rash on Baby Caused Constant Irritation

Relieved by Cuticura

"About three months after my baby was born, eczema broke out all over her body. It came out in a rash and was very red. It caused constant irritation and loss of sleep so that I had to put gloves on her hands to prevent scratching. I could not bathe her."

"For nearly two years this eruption lasted. Then I read about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and sent for a free sample. I bought more, and after using two boxes of Ointment with the Soap she was relieved completely of the itching." (Signed) Mrs. Raymond Parks, 1469 Massachusetts Ave., North Adams, Mass.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.



Are You Entirely Well?

If not, you may be sure you have ACID. Get the facts about this dangerous POISON, "THE ACID BOOK," will tell you. IT IS FREE! Just send your name and address to THE A. J. EWING AGENCY, 1111 GILBERT, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

CUCUMBER RELISH Make the most delicious relish you ever ate. Simple, inexpensive. Recipe 25¢ (coin). H. Kamke, Box 1586, Memphis, Tenn.

WNU—E 32-35

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, swollen feet and ankles? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

The Courier

MEMBER
KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION
ORGANIZED JANUARY, 1889

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce
PLEAS JOHNSON
of Lenox

as a candidate for member of the County Board of Education of Morgan county subject to the will of the voters at the regular election Nov. 5, 1935.

FARMERS' COLUMN

THE FARM AND HOME

To control mites, spray roosts and other equipment with a mixture of equal parts of kerosene and old engine oil. As mites stay in cracks and crevices during the day and crawl onto the fowls at night, the house and equipment should be well cleaned before spraying.

To insure proper diet for children, milk should be served daily, eggs almost every day, tomatoes or tomato juice several times a week, a cereal every day, and at least two vegetables daily. Care should be taken not to overcook vegetables.

Late lambs often need treatment for stomach worms, but care should be exercised not to injure them by overdosing, whatever the remedy used. See a county agent for directions, and then measure the doses and administer them with care.

Much clothing and materials now on the market are so pre-shrunk that no allowance need be made for shrinking when laundered. Many materials, however, will shrink, especially the cheaper goods, and it is often wise to make some allowance if they are to be washed often.

Kentucky farmers are finding trench silos, where properly constructed, satisfactory ways of preserving winter feed. Several hundred have been made in the state. Write to the college of agriculture for building directions.

Poor rubbers are often the cause of canned fruits and vegetables spoiling. Use only new ones from fresh stock. It also is often inadvisable to use old lids, especially if they are rusty and fit imperfectly.

Growers Favor Adjustment Program

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 3.—Kentucky tobacco growers voted at the rate of about 19 to one in favor of continuing the adjustment program. In the referendum which closed July 27, according to an announcement at the college of agriculture.

Returns from 88 of the 108 Burley counties showed a vote of 63,922 farmers favoring the program and 3,323 against it. Growers of fire-cured tobacco in 16 counties had voted 12,852 for the program and 1,079 against it; and growers of dark air-cured tobacco in 15 counties favored it 9,034 to 572.

Returns had been received from the large producing counties, and the final vote was not expected to change the ratio of the farmers for and against a continuation of the program after this year.

"The size of the vote shows the great interest in the future of the adjustment program," was the comment of Dean Thomas P. Cooper. "The referendum was most commendable, in that it provided for a complete vote; that is, of non-signers as well as of signers. It thus gave a full opportunity for a complete expression of the opinion of tobacco growers."

"County committeemen directing the program deserve much credit for the way they placed before farmers all of the facts concerning the tobacco situation, and for the success in bringing out a large vote."

Snapshots of KENTUCKY GEOLOGY

by Dr. A. C. McFarlan

Chapter XVIII

It was well known early in the nineteenth century that a "false salt peter" was present in quantities in the soil in some of the Kentucky caves. This was a nitrate of lime instead of potash, which after being dissolved from the "cave dirt" could be converted into true salt peter by leaching through wood ashes.

Mammoth Cave was purchased in 1811 by a Mr. McClean along with 200 acres of land for \$40.00, and resold a number of times, coming finally into the hands of Messrs. Gratz and Wilkins, who made a fortune out of its nitrate during the war of 1812. It was during this period that American caverns filled a great need when with the demand for gunpowder at a maximum, we were wholly cut off from foreign sources of supply, and of materials from which to make it. Tennessee caves again served this purpose in the Civil war.

In Kentucky these nitrate deposits

were exploited in Mammoth and Carter Caves, perhaps also in others. In Mammoth Cave the miners, in the main negroes, transported the "dirt" in ox carts from the more accessible avenues and by sack from other rooms. The soil was leached in vats in the cave and then pumped out to open air boilers where it was concentrated. These leaching vats and wooden pipes may still be seen in the cave. Run thru hoppers of wood ashes and boiled again, salt peter crystallized out on cooling. On the average, a bushel of "peter dirt" yielded about four pounds of the nitrate.

The usual question of origin naturally follows. It is commonly believed that the nitrate comes from bat dung, so common in many caves, and it would seem to be an ample source of supply. It has been questioned, tho, and the suggestion made that the nitrate is present in the overlying sandstone and brought down in solution by ground water.

men have had trouble with their legs. They have overcome the trouble and are now the three fastest mile runners in the world," said the announcer. It occurred to the writer that all our handicaps could be turned into stepping stones upon which we might climb to success. A poor memory should drive us to greater mental effort. Milton was blind, but this made him see better with the eyes of his soul. Paul the apostle used prison cells for pulpits and writing rooms to get the gospel to men. God help us to turn our handicaps into blessings!

Uncle Ben said to Andy Gump recently, "The secret of being master is being masterful." There is good sense in that statement. It is necessary to be in order to do. The trouble with the world is so many folks are trying to do when they ought to be. We can't be Christians without Jesus Christ. We can't conquer unless in our own hearts we are conquerors. Jesus Christ is far more interested in what we are than in what we do. Jesus who knows all things knows that no man can permanently do good who is not permanently good. A man without wind may run a short race, but only a man with wind can run a long race. It takes moral will to run the race of life and not fall by the wayside. The religions of the world say "do and live." The religion of the Bible says, "live and do."

Jesus taught that "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God." I am not only true that I must be good if I am to do good, but I am blind to the best unless I am good. "The preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness, but unto us who are saved it is the power of God." I can have no real appreciation of the cross unless I am saved. Divine goodness can mean little to a man who is not divinely good. As a friend of mine often says, "What we need is to get this thing six inches below the collarbone and a little bit to the left." "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness." The heart is the important thing in human life.

The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER

By ALFRED BIGGS

Big minds are always open.

Life is too short for revenge.

Nobody is all bad—none is all good.

Don't limit your politeness to your hat.

Work is substance; money is shadow.

Make your religion work seven days a week.

Christianity hasn't yet been given a fair trial.

The vices of today are the virtues of tomorrow.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET A BUSINESS EDUCATION

To Young Men and Young Women:
Before you make final decision as to what you will do this fall, get facts about this institution. It is one of the large, old, growing, progressive business schools of America. Short courses leading to office positions, and long courses of college rank leading to commercial teaching or accounting positions. Get ready for a position and a position will be ready for you.

Ask for catalog.
BOWLING GREEN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
(Incorporated)
BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY
At the very gates of the Mammoth Cave National Park

BIG RETURN IN FUR AND GAME BUSINESS

A business that pays a 98 per cent dividend is the American fur and game industry. The bureau of biological survey estimates the annual returns from game and fur resources total probably not less than \$2,000,000,000, and the amount expended in the protection and increase of fur, fish and game does not exceed 2 per cent of the yearly profits.

Fur and game production is a feasible and practical side line to forest and land conservation, and its increase under control is in no way detrimental to timber production, flood control, water conservation or the prevention of soil erosion. It is declared. Game management on a timber area may bring profits long before any income from the timber can be realized. It is pointed out. These profits will help to carry the expenses of public or individually owned forests.

In keeping with the policy of the biological survey and other co-operating government agencies in the conservation program, the bureau advises landowners to plant or salvage nut and food-bearing trees and shrubs and to intersperse cover growths and den trees.

WIND STORM REVEALS OLD CHINESE CITY

A terrific windstorm which recently swept over northern Honan uncovered the west gate and part of a street of the ancient city of Chubbien, according to reports from Kaifeng, the provincial capital, says the New York Times.

Chubbien, which was a flourishing city situated between Weihsui and Hsinhsiang on the former bed of the Yellow river, was inundated by a disastrous flood in the early part of the reign of Emperor Chien Lung. Shortly after the Yellow river shifted its course, and when the waters subsided no vestige of the city could be found. It had been completely covered by the mud and sand deposited as a result of the flood.

In the intervening two centuries the action of the wind has removed successive layers of mud and sand, until the last windstorm actually brought a part of the buried city once more to view. The provincial authorities have planned to continue the work of nature and completely excavate the ancient city.

11 Brothers in Football Team

Football in Denmark made history when a German team composed entirely of brothers met a Danish eleven near Copenhagen. The brothers are named Muntze and they hailed from Brauchhausen. They walked onto the field led by their father who, himself an enthusiastic footballer, initiated his sons into the game as soon as each could toddle. It was the first time the team had left their own country, though they had traveled much in Germany; and both father and mother Muntze accompanied the boys. Many at the game found the critical anxiety and swelling pride of father Muntze and the wistful absorption of mother Muntze at least as pleasant and diverting to watch as the game itself. They were genuinely sorry when the gallant eleven, in spite of excellent team work, was beaten 7 to 2.

Longest Bridge Started

Construction of what is claimed will be the longest bridge in Europe has been started across the Storstromen, in Denmark. It will be used by the Danish State Railways. Plans are under way for a bridge over the Great Belt, connecting the islands of Zealand and Funen. This would be nearly eleven miles long, making it the longest in the world, and it would be supported on 164 pillars. The cost is estimated at \$32,500,000.

Fleas Hate Modern Girls

Scientists declare that fleas are becoming extinct. The reason for their gradual disappearance is the thinner and lighter clothing worn by women in recent years, which has dealt the race of fleas a fatal blow. The thick woolen dresses and stockings of earlier times provided them with hiding places; they cannot endure their present lack of shelter.—Pearson's Weekly.

Her Only Present

An old woman in a distressed area of Wales has written to the Personal Service league requesting that when she dies she should be buried wearing a shawl she has received from the league, "because it is the only present I have ever had, and I would not like to be parted from it"—Pearson's Weekly.

Millions for Nile Work

Strengthening of the banks of the Nile to prevent a recurrence of the recent floods will cost Egypt \$20,000,000 and the work will require 20 years to complete.

Volcano Erupts 700 Feet in Air

Eruption of Ruapehu, a New Zealand volcano, for the first time in 39 years, caused a column of water and steam to spurt 700 feet from the crater lake.

Whitewashed

"How dough-faced Jean looks tonight," "Yes; she ran out of face powder and had to use flour."

Catastrophe

Visitor—Did your canary die a natural death?
Bobby—Yes, the cat ate it.

SOMETHING LIKE

Billy had been attending Sunday school for just a few Sundays when his mother began asking questions. One question was, "Does your teacher ever call on you to answer any of her questions, Billy?"

"Yes, mamma, she does. She asked me one last Sunday. She asked me what leprosy was."

"Well, how nice, and what did you answer, honey?" inquired the proud mother.

"Oh, I said it was something like a lion only with spots on it."—Indianapolis News.

Obedying Orders

"Look after the shop while I'm out," said the proprietor to his assistant. "and be civil to anybody who gives you orders."

Twenty minutes later the shopkeeper returned.

"Well, any orders while I've been away?" he asked.

The boy nodded.

"Yes, a gent came in and ordered me to put up my hands while he took the cash register," he replied.—Ireland's Own.

TOURS AND TOURS



Great Actress—I'm sorry I had that farewell tour. I don't believe I want to leave the stage at all.

Manager—Don't worry a bit. I can easily arrange a welcome back tour, old girl.

If You Want to Sing, You Do

Father had taken his small son to church. The boy sat and listened very attentively without saying a word until the clergyman announced, "We will now sing hymn two hundred and twenty-two. 'Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand Two hundred and twenty-two.'"

The puzzled boy nudged his father. "Dad, we don't have to work this out, do we?"—American Boy Magazine.

Advice Hard to Follow

The Newlyweds were receiving a little conventional advice from the minister. First the husband was charged with his responsibilities, and then came the wife's turn.

"You must love, honor, and obey your husband," droned the parson, "and follow him wherever he goes."

The wife looked aghast.

"Fancy!" she exclaimed, "and Jim a deep-sea diver!"—Stray Stories Magazine.

Just an Apprentice

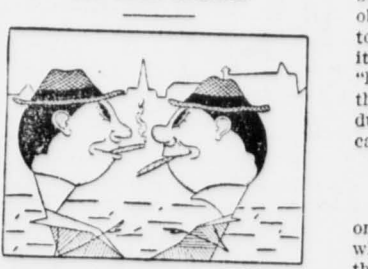
The Quack was selling an elixir which he declared would make men live to a great age.

"Look at me," he shouted. "Hale and hearty, I'm over 300 years old."

"Is he really as old as that?" asked a listener of the youthful assistant.

"I can't say," replied the assistant. "I've only worked for him for 100 years."—The Bystander Magazine.

IN THE MODE



"They say women are to wear trousers this winter."

"Ala! I thought I noticed my wife viewing my best pants with a speculative eye."

Intelligent Interest

"You permit yourself some words of protest?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "It would be a misfortune if people were all in such complete agreement that argument must cease. What would be the good of a big idea with nobody left to tell it to?"

"Constituted Authority"

Women—Belle's husband has no respect for "constituted authority" whatever.

Bridge Partner—He has not?

Woman—Not a particle! He smokes anywhere in the house, does not listen when she talks and once told her mother to "shut up."

There's a Nerve Test!

The candidate for a chauffeur's job was being examined by the car owner. He got along all right until the questioner asked whether he had traveled much in other states.

The applicant had.

"All right, let's see you fold this road map."

Had Experience

An old lady who could not see eye to eye with the taxi driver on the question of fare, finally remarked:

"Don't try to tell me anything, my good man. I haven't been riding in taxis for five years for nothing."

"No," replied the driver, "but I bet you had a blasted good try."

ANCIENT LANGUAGE IS FOUND IN SYRIA

Discovery of a hitherto unknown pre-Biblical Semitic language, revealing the source of the ancient and modern alphabets and offering a new key to controversial passages in the Bible, was announced by Dr. Julian J. Obermann, visiting professor of Semitic languages at Yale, writes a United Press correspondent.

Cuneiform tablets, found at Ras Shamra, near Antioch in northern Syria, disclosed the language of Canaan, and, according to Doctor Obermann "are written in a new alphabet that proves to be the oldest known."

He termed the find as "an epoch making discovery in the field of Semitic antiquities and the most important find since the Babylonian cuneiforms have come to light."

The tablets, he said, were inscribed during or before the Fifteenth century, B. C., and offer a previously unknown link between techniques of cuneiform writing and the principles of alphabetic script. The Ras Shamra tablets, although written in cuneiform characters, employ only 30 signs, using them as alphabetic letters, whereas other systems consisted of hundreds of signs representing syllables or ideograms.

Chemical Sponge Sops Up Moisture From Air

A chemical sponge, with which moisture can be "sopped up" from air, or other gases "squeezed out," and used over again, is the latest tool of the chemical engineer, made possible by the introduction of activated alumina (oxide of aluminum), a white granular substance which is chemically inert and which will selectively absorb moisture, not only from gases and vapors, but also from liquids and solids.

It will absorb moisture from air and gases at 100 per cent efficiency until it has increased weight from 12 to 14 per cent and will thenceforth continue to absorb at lower efficiencies until a 20 to 25 per cent weight increase has been reached.

When saturated, it may be reactivated by aspirating heated gases through the activated alumina or by radiating heat from an electrical element or from hot oil or steam coils.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Opium From Poppy Straw

The control of the drug traffic is likely to be complicated by a discovery which has recently come to light in Hungary. It is a process for extracting morphine and other drugs from the straw and chaff of the opium poppy. Hitherto only the seeds have been used and the residue has been discarded as waste, but by the new process it will be possible to produce 800 grams of morphine base and 80 grams of codeine base from a single ton of poppy straw. The resultant increase in the output of these drugs will make it necessary for the authorities to exercise even more careful control over the traffic in opium.—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Leather Board Made of Scrap

Until recently, scrap leather has been almost useless to industry. Formerly it was used to make prussiate of potash, a process which became obsolete. Then the scrap material was disposed of by burning. Now, however, by the use of a new machine, continuous sheets of genuine leather board are produced from leather fibers obtained from scraps. Because of the tough and tangled nature of the fibers, it is possible to make a synthetic "hide" that rivals the original form of the leather in both strength and industrial usefulness.—Scientific American.

Gland Extract Helps Rats

A new thymus gland extract, tested on seven successive generations of white rats, has greatly accelerated their development. Each generation has an increased birth weight and a faster and fuller growth, opening their eyes and ears, erupting their teeth and beginning their hair growth in a fraction of the time required by the untreated rats. Some of them, writes Freling Foster, in Collier Weekly, weigh three times as much as normal rats at the end of eight days.

Slot Machine Odds 38 to 1

Mathematicians have figured out that the odds against the hopeful player who pushes nickels into a slot machine of average type are a trifle more than 38 to 1. Losses are fed into them at the rate of \$1,000,000,000 a month in New York, and losses at Monte Carlo hardly reaches that in a year. Rival gangs fight to control their profits, as in the case of bootlegging, leading to frequent homicides and all sorts of lesser lawlessness.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Ekimo Cannibalism Reported

The Far North as well as the tropics has some cases of cannibalism even today. Eskimos, on the verge of starvation, have been known to devour human flesh within the last couple of years in northern Canada.

Taking No Chances

Nexdore—Why are you luging home that bouquet of flowers?
Naybor—Just playing safe. My wife kissed me this morning, so I think it must be her birthday or our wedding anniversary.—Montreal Star.

Classy Mstery

"Miss Passelich says there is a secret connected with her birth."
"That's true—it's the date."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Personal

Dr. J. D. Whitaker of Canal City was on our streets yesterday.

Prentice Nickell made a business trip to Lexington on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Meadows, who has had an attack of appendicitis, is improving.

Lavera Lawson of Ohio returned home Monday after visiting her cousin Althea, here.

Lola, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dorsa Lovely of Roscoe, is recovering from typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chandler of Paintsville attended the funeral of R. A. Baldwin on Sunday.

Forest Oney of Maryland is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Lykins, of West Liberty.

Robert Cole and Finley Cole, of Wilmore, attended the funeral Sunday of Robert's uncle, R. A. Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Womack of Wilmore were here Sunday to attend the funeral of their nephew, R. A. Baldwin.

MAN WANTED for Raleigh Route of 800 families. Write today, Raleigh, Dept. KYH-200-SA, Freeport, Ill. (Ad.)

A. F. Pelfrey of Akron, Ohio, returned home Monday after a week's stay with his brother, W. O. Pelfrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Franklin and two little daughters spent Sunday at Wells with Mr. and Mrs. Mack Cooper.

Mrs. Alden Stacy went home with her daughter, Mrs. D. F. Wheeler, to Detroit, Mich., Sunday, for a few weeks' visit.

Uncle Philip Arnett has been seriously sick several weeks at the home of his son, Floyd Arnett, and is no better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Williams of Winchester were here over the week end visiting Mrs. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Lykins.

Mrs. Gardner Spurlock of Hazel Green, was in town Thursday and Friday of last week visiting her friend, Miss Laverna Fankner.

Mrs. George Yost of Louisville and her father, Mr. Cheatham, of Winchester, and a Mrs. Archibald, of Louisville, attended the Baldwin funeral Sunday.

Gardner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Lykins at Matthew, while home from Berea on his vacation took typhoid fever. After fighting it for twenty days, he begins to improve.

Mrs. Henry Cole had as guests Friday her cousin, Mrs. A. N. McFerrin, and daughter Jessie and son Samuel, of Renick, W. Va., and Miss Catherine Minton of Jonesville, Va.

Mrs. Roscoe Brong was called Monday to the bedside of her father, J. D. Conley, near Salsburyville. After being able to walk about for two weeks, he has again taken to his bed.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harmon of West Liberty accompanied Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Williams to their home in Winchester on Sunday. John will go on to Lexington to see other relatives.

Coiza Helton and Mose Turner combined business with pleasure in delivering a fine dairy cow to Logan, W. Va., over the week end. Mr. Helton's brother Russell was the purchaser of the cow.

Mrs. T. H. Caskey left Friday for Columbus, Ohio, for a two weeks' visit with her sisters and other relatives. She joins her daughter Nell, who is spending her summer vacation in Columbus.

Mrs. Lula Henson, Misses Stella and Nell Henson, and their grandmother, Mrs. Lou Short, went to Preston on Sunday to visit their sister, Mrs. Elmer McNabb. Mrs. Henson returned leaving the others to a longer visit.

Dr. W. G. McClain of Monticello joined his wife and son Billy here Sunday and visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McClain. His wife had been visiting her parents at Caney. They returned home yesterday.

Eight or nine years ago Morgan county was stricken with an epidemic of typhoid fever. During the time of the county health department, the county doctor and nurse worked persistently and won in a large measure the fight against typhoid and contagious diseases. But now typhoid has again broken out. Some doctors report as many as 15 cases, others 10.

The Courier goes to Grade A homes Earl Murphy of Murphysboro had business in town Tuesday.

Prichard Caskey is teaching at Jones Creek for Miss Potter this week.

Miss Flossie Stamper spent a week with her mother, near Maytown.

Miss Mildred Whitt of Morehead normal school was home for the week end.

Miss Marcella McKenzie, who had a badly cut foot, is able to be out again.

Robert Patrick has a sore hand which has developed a case of blood poison.

R. A. Childers of Mt. Sterling has been visiting in West Liberty for a few days.

J. M. Elam got some badly cut fingers when his electric fan fell onto his hand.

S. Monroe Nickell of Lexington visited his son, J. Blaine Nickell, here, the first of the week.

Rev. and Mrs. M. B. Whitt of Wrigley were dinner guests Friday of Rev. and Mrs. Roscoe Brong.

W. B. Reed of Salsburyville looked after his store here Monday in the absence of his son Marvin.

Bascom Elam and a Mr. Combs, of Liberty Road, attended Sunday school and church in town Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Childers was called Saturday to the bedside of her father, R. A. Day, near Frenchburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Reed attended the funeral of their cousin, Orvil LeMaster, at Salsburyville, Monday.

The 4-H club will meet at the M. E. church Monday at 2:30 p.m. All leaders and members please be present.

Dr. C. C. Burton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Burton of Blaine, are spending the week with him and his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carter are leaving tomorrow for their home in Springfield, Mo., with a stop over in St. Louis.

J. Drexel Moore was home for the funeral of his step-father, R. A. Baldwin. He has returned to his work at Paintsville.

Dr. and Mrs. W. G. McClain and son Billy enjoyed a fine 6 o'clock dinner Monday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Blaine Nickell.

Mrs. Aaron Hendrix, Miss Catherine Nickell, and Mrs. Lucian Reed, of Winchester, attended the Baldwin funeral here Sunday.

Mrs. Flowers of Illinois and Mrs. C. M. Keyser of Pikeville, sisters of Mrs. Baldwin, attended the funeral of R. A. Baldwin here Sunday.

W. H. Sebastian is attending the Rotary club convention at Elizabeth town and Mrs. Sebastian is visiting friends in Louisville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Blair met their son William Allen, of Berea college, at Winchester on Monday and brought him home for a month's vacation.

Mrs. J. C. Nickell's mother, Mrs. Ben Murphy, and Mrs. Nicy Lewis and son Byron and his little son Reed spent Thursday with the Nickell family.

Mrs. H. L. Gentry of Jackson, Mich., attended the funeral of her step-father, R. A. Baldwin, Sunday. She returned home Tuesday, taking her mother and her brother Russell along for a visit.

Mrs. H. H. Graham and son, Summy Carter, and daughter, Miss Helen Carter, of West Palm Beach, Florida, arrived here Monday for a visit with her brother, W. P. Elam, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lykins and daughter Anna Ruth spent Sunday and Monday in Lexington as guests of Mrs. Lykins' sister, Mrs. Taylor. Robert Caskey was their chauffeur.

Miss Williamson, who had been visiting Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Murray, has returned to her home in Greenville. Mrs. Murray accompanied her and will spend two weeks there with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Brong drove to Berea on Saturday to bring their sister Margaret home for the week end. She returned to school early Tuesday morning, accompanied by Miss Ruth Burk of Iuz.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Burton entertained Jay's parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Burton, and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Burton of Blaine, at six o'clock yesterday with a chicken dinner.

Mrs. S. B. Rose visited Monday her sister, Mrs. Prentice Nickell.

Mrs. Bill Oldfield of Murphysboro visited friends in town Monday.

Miss Ruth Wells of Maribou is visiting Ella Ruth Childers this week.

J. B. and Lanell Nickell are visiting their grandparents at Murphysboro.

Miss Ella Ruth Childers has returned from a two weeks' visit in Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott of Louisville visited their cousin, Mrs. W. H. Childers, this week.

Ben Murphy and D. E. Taubee, of Murphysboro, had supper Monday with Prentice Nickell and family.

Woodrow Stamper has been in bed the past week, barely escaping pneumonia, but is now able to be up.

Miss Lillian Wells, who has been in bed several weeks taking the rest cure for heart trouble, is improving.

The thermometer continues to register above 90 degrees, much to the discomfort of the people and to the advancement of the corn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Nickell of Murphysboro were shopping in town Monday and enjoyed having dinner with their son Prentice and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Buford Wells are the proud parents of a fine boy born Aug. 1, 1935. He is a bright little man and both he and his mother are in a happy state of good health.

J. Blaine Nickell's sister, Mrs. Virginia Barnes, and little daughter, of Georgia, and his two nephews, W. P. and Billy Mayhew, of Barboursville, are visiting here this week.

Cut Boar's Tusks

The large, sharp teeth which are found in pigs at birth are temporary tusks. So far as has been discovered, they are of no value whatever to the pig, except as a means of defense, and for that purpose they are not needed on the farm. Tusks are a nuisance, and with them the pigs often hurt each other and very frequently lacerate the udder of the sow. For that reason, experienced hog men commonly cut these teeth close to the gums, with nippers which are made for that purpose. In removing the teeth, one should be careful not to injure the gums, since an open wound furnishes an ideal place for disease infection to take place. The proper time to remove these tusks is when the pigs are only a few days old. Certainly, they should never be left on a boar that is intended for breeding purposes.—Wallace Farmer.

Clerical Attire Banned

In a determined campaign to break the power of the Mohammedan priesthood in Turkey, the government is demanding that the clergy wear civilian clothes except when actually attending religious ceremonies. The ban on clerical attire in public applies to Moslems, Armenians, Catholics, Orthodox, Protestant and Jewish clergy.

SPECIALS

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----|
| 6 big bars P & G Soap | 25c |
| 2 lb. box Crackers | 19c |
| 32 oz. Peanut Butter | 32c |
| Large Jar Sandwich Spread | 35c |
| 5 lb. box Soap Chips | 33c |
| Heavy 5-tie Broom | 45c |
| Post's Bran Flakes | 9c |
| 2 boxes Corn Flakes | 15c |
| 10 lb. bag Sugar | 57c |
| Large Box Chipso | 22c |
| 24 lb. bag Meal | 63c |
| Fruit Jar Rubbers, dozen | 4c |
| Ball Brand Jar Caps, dozen | 23c |
| Kerr Mason Lids, doz. 12 1/2 c | |
| Kerr Mason Caps, doz. 25c | |
| I.G.A. Br'kfst Sausage | 25c |
| Ginger Ale, quart | 12c |
| Ivory Flakes | 10c |

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MEMBER I. G. A. STORES
WEST LIBERTY, KY.

TELLS HOW BANKS AIDED PROGRESS

Economist Describes the Ways Banking Institutions Have Contributed to Development of United States

OMAHA, Neb.—Privately owned banking, despite its faults, has served America well, William A. Irwin, Professor of Economics, Washburn College, Topeka, Kansas, declared in a recent address here on "Banking in a Changing World."

"Under the leadership of individuals banking has helped to bring this country to a foremost place in economic development among the nations of the world," he said. "The small community has been developed by the individual bank. The frontiers of America have been pushed forward by the help and counsel of the individual banker. The shocks of wars and depressions in a century and a half have been withstood with the assistance of the individual banker."

Change May Be Necessary

"It may be that we have reached a tide in the affairs of America when new methods are needed. It may be that we have come to a point where the individual should be submerged for the 'greatest good of the greatest number.' It may even be that complete centralization of the banking system has become an economic necessity in our complicated social life. But the banker ought to be satisfied that these things are so before he should give up his fight for the system we have known. We came to greatness under that kind of banking; we should not give it up without unmistakable proof of the absolute necessity of such a change."

The American Pattern

Professor Irwin said that the proposal which has been advanced for coordinating banking operations in the national interest under a "Supreme Court" for banking is typically American and ought to have the most serious consideration of those elements which are clamoring for political control, which is typically un-American. It is not wise, he said, to oppose changes as such, but that bankers should "see to it that change, if and when it does come, shall preserve all that is good in the past and stick as closely as possible to the American pattern of things."

Banking is properly a conservative profession, he pointed out, and should cling to practices and principles of banking that are, and always have been, fundamentally sound.

"It is to its credit that so large a group of its members never faltered, even in boom times, in their allegiance to those sound principles," he declared. "We probably owe our salvation from chaos to that fact."

BANKS AND COLLEGE LAUNCH NEW SCHOOL

Aims to Offer Studies in Advanced Banking Subjects to Bank Executives—Public Duties of Banks Stressed

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.—The Graduate School of Banking, an unprecedented educational project, operated under the joint auspices of the American Institute of Banking Section of the American Bankers Association and Rutgers University, with 250 enrolled students from 35 states and the District of Columbia, inaugurated here in June its first resident session.

The states represented and the number of registrants from each were as follows: Alabama, 2; Arkansas, 2; California, 2; Connecticut, 3; Delaware, 3; District of Columbia, 6; Florida, 2; Georgia, 3; Idaho, 1; Illinois, 8; Indiana, 2; Iowa, 1; Kansas, 1; Kentucky, 2; Louisiana, 3; Maryland, 1; Massachusetts, 9; Michigan, 5; Minnesota, 1; Missouri, 5; Nebraska, 1; New Jersey, 31; New York, 50; North Carolina, 3; North Dakota, 1; Ohio, 7; Oklahoma, 1; Oregon, 2; Pennsylvania, 32; Rhode Island, 1; Texas, 5; Virginia, 6; Washington, 1; West Virginia, 1; Wisconsin, 4; Wyoming, 1.

The annual resident sessions of the graduate school will be supplemented between periods by continued extension work for the students at their homes. The purpose of the school is described as being to offer in a three-year course a comprehensive approach to an advanced study of the various administrative problems in banking and trust institutions. The teaching procedure is a combination of the case system and the lecture discussion method.

The Curriculum

The curriculum embraces banking administrative problems and policies, bank investment problems, legal and managerial aspects of trust business, legal phases of bank administration and economic problems in the field of money and credit. The public relations and responsibilities of banks and methods for meeting these obligations are emphasized in the courses.

It is planned to set up similar schools in cooperation with other universities in various parts of the country. The school will add 200 registrants each year for two years until 600 are enrolled.

The trustees of the Educational Foundation of the American Bankers Association have set aside funds from the foundation to grant 100 loan scholarships of \$150 each to qualified applicants for attendance at the school.

HARRIS SPARROWS' HABITS REVEALED

Although many birds are exceedingly secretive about their nesting activities, there are probably not more than four or five species native to this country that have been able successfully to conceal their breeding grounds from the eyes of our ever-inquisitive ornithologists. Whatever this number may be it has been reduced by one recently with the discovery and collection of the nest and eggs of the Harris sparrow, near Churchill in the Hudson bay country. The find was made by Miss A. M. Boydweiller, Cornell biology student, and the nest and eggs have since been added to similar exhibits in the Smithsonian institution at Washington, D. C.

Harris' sparrow has been described by Barrows as having the proportions and general appearance of the white-throated sparrow, but being rather larger and having no stripes on its head. The head is mainly clear black in the adult as is also the chin, throat and middle of the breast, he says. This bird flies south in winter as far as the midwestern states, but its nesting range in the Hudson bay district is so restricted that it was located finally only through an intensive search.—Detroit News.

Which Side Do You Sleep

On? Makes No Difference

That right-handed people go to sleep on the right side and left-handed people go to sleep on the left side is a theory that has been widely accepted by psychologists for years. Dr. Donald Laird, professor of psychology at Colgate university, questioned the truth of the belief and made observations and collected additional data by a questionnaire sent to 150 persons. As a result the old idea is exploded, says the Montreal Herald.

Dr. Laird found that among right-handed people there was no dominating preference for sleeping on either side, and among left-handed people there was a somewhat greater preference for left-side sleeping, but this, however, was not very marked. Out of the records of the survey he assembled two groups, one of right-handed right-side sleepers and the other of left-handed left-side sleepers. He arranged to have each group sleep for a certain number of nights on their habitual side and record the restfulness and other factors concerning their repose, and then to sleep on the other side, making similar records. These sleepers reported that they went to sleep at once on 67 per cent of the nights they slept on the habitual side, but only 43 per cent of the nights they slept on the non-habitual side.

Dr. Laird feels that until further evidence on the subject is obtained people would be wise to continue going to sleep on the habitual side, especially if they are left-handed.

Oxygen, Man's Enemy

Oxygen, which gives us life, is also man's greatest industrial enemy. The air we breathe contains one-fifth oxygen, and this gas is a highly corrosive substance. When a house burns down it is simply combining with the oxygen in the air. When soap turns brown on a chemist's shelf it is merely another instance of the corrosive quality of oxygen. But it is the motor industry that suffers most from the ravages of oxidation. Its two chief organic essentials, rubber and petrol, are especially susceptible. Thousands of pounds worth of these materials have been utterly wasted owing to the action of air and now the scientists have struck back. They have been experimenting with the development of substances known as anti-oxidants. These compounds when mixed with any product, slow down oxidation to such an extent that its usefulness and life are increased tenfold.—Pearson's Weekly.

60,000 in Pilgrimage

Nearly 60,000 men, all ex-soldiers of 15 nations, recently took part in the largest pilgrimage ever made to the shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes at Lourdes, France. Three former enemies stood guard over the famous grotto, they being, at the request of the Frenchman, a German, a Belgian and a Russian. Among the countries represented were the United States, Canada, Great Britain, France, Belgium, Italy, Germany, Hungary, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland, Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania and Brazil.

Bridge Over Dry Land

The town of Leskovats, Yugoslavia, has been fighting five years over a \$400,000 bridge which crosses dry land. Only a week after the span was thrown across the Morava river the stream changed its course and the city hasn't persuaded provincial authorities to appropriate money to force the river back to its old channel.

Not Too Much

Customer—I want a box of crackers, please.
Clerk—Plain or salted, madam?
Customer—You may put a little salt on them, but not too much. My husband does not like them too salty.

Geography, Not Anatomy

Registration Official—Where were you born?
Girl—Nebraska.
Official—What part?
Girl—Why, all of me, you sap.

Friend or Foe?

"As a young man," said the tanned veteran in the hotel lounge, "I took part in the Zulu war."
"Really?" said his young and fair companion. "On which side?"

GATHERED JOKES

Maybe Singular, Too
"What's the plural for 'whim'?"
"Women."—Pathfinder Magazine.

The Busy Day

Nature Teacher—When do leaves begin to turn?
Willie—The day before examination.

Something Needed

Friend—Nice car you got. What do you want for it?
Driver—A girl.—Pearson's Weekly.

Sour Notes

"Buy a nice aspidistra, lady?"
"No, go away. We're not musical."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

You're Next

"Well, no one can say anything but good about her."
"No; let's talk about somebody else."

Slowpoke

He—Why do you call me "Phlegm"?
She—Because every time you call you make a little progress!

Oh, Waiter!

Customer—Will the spaghetti I ordered be long?
Waitress—We never measure it, sir.

Both Sides, Please

"Do you burn hard coal?"
"Yes—it's hard to get on account of the price. The coal itself is soft."

Gobble, Gobble!

Landlady—What part of the turkey do you wish?
Boarder—Some of the meat, please.—Answers Magazine.

Or Something

He—For love of you I could become anything.
She—Become a millionaire!—Answers Magazine.

Whittles Out Circus and Town for Big Exhibition

After five years of tedious work, a California man with an absorbing passion for the circus has succeeded in obtaining one of his own, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The jungle where this man trapped his animals, however, was a garage in the back of his home and the lions, tigers, elephants and other beasts, including more than 100 horses, are all miniatures of wood, whittled out of a jackknife. He also whittled out four cages for performing animals, several circus wagons and many figures representing circus people, and when the circus was finished, he whittled out a town where his circus might parade.

He then mounted his animals, wagons and figures on a wheel 18 feet in diameter, one section being placed along the town's Main street. Revolving the wheel parades his circuses through the town. As each unit enters, a mechanism animates the animals and figures so the lions and tigers pace back and forth in their cages, the horses move up and down and the clown plays march music as the parade moves and the man behind the scene gives the animals voice.

Shells Help Science

Guns firing during the World war had no idea that they were bringing to light archeological treasures. In the shell holes in Yugoslavia, members of an expedition sent out by Harvard university have found treasures which go back to the Bronze age. Nearly 200 thousand sites have been marked out as a result of the studies of this expedition. In them, future digging will take place. Incidentally, by making a 3,500-mile survey of the territory, the scientists have uncovered Roman roads and fortifications, which before were thought only to exist in local legends.—Pearson's Weekly.

Red, White, Blue Lights Aid Band

The One Hundred and Twenty-first artillery band uses red, white and blue electric lights to add to the pageantry of its night parade. Each bandman has a red light on his right foot, a blue one on the left and a white light in his cap, current being supplied by small batteries attached to the belt. Separate lights illuminate the bass drum and the drum major's baton.

Air Flow Made Visible in Test

Flow of air currents around model airplanes, automobiles, trains and other construction has been made visible. A smoke screen, forced at high pressure over the object under test, is used in producing the visible air flow. Tests indicate that the more streamlined an object, the smoother the air currents flow over it.

That Old News Story Again

"How did you get on in your action for compensation against the man whose dog bit you?"
"His lawyer proved that I bit the dog."—Pearson's Weekly.

What's the Answer

"Dad, is Latin a dead language?"
"Yes, my son."
"Then why don't they bury it?"—Answers Magazine.

At a Distance

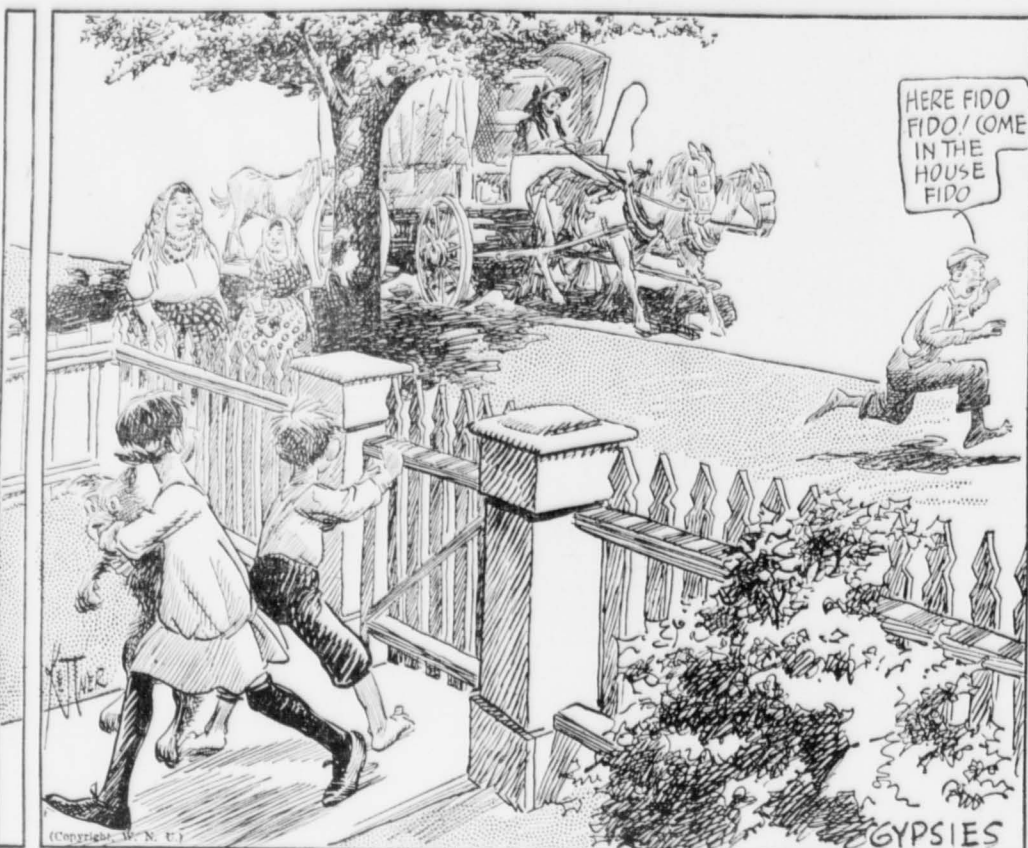
Tom—Do you play golf?
Ellen—Oh, dear, no. I don't even know how to hold the caddy.

Too Much Gab

Barber—Shall I go over it again?
Victim—No; I heard it the first time.—Answers Magazine.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

No Passing



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

Time Change



Over-Frankness in Matter of Truth Will Not at All Times Be Acceptable, or Justified

Can you tell me why the whole world is so afraid of the truth? Why people implore you to tell them the truth but want you to tell them only what they hope to hear? "A woman who is trying to write comes to you for your opinion. 'The truth,' she says, 'I want to know the truth.' What she wants to hear however is that all the editors who have sent back her work are ignorant or stupid or conniving to print only the products of their friends. If you really tell her the truth—that what she writes has neither the benefit nor entertainment value demanded by the readers whom editors must satisfy—you get for your thanks a stony look, and the knowledge that you have joined the roster of the 'unappreciative' or 'malicious.' Why, oh why don't they want to know the truth?"

"And then the people who come to you for advice on their problems with husband or children. They do not really want advice as you see their problem from your detached viewpoint. What they really want is to hear that they have the best husband in the world and the finest children, and therefore no problem at all if they will only take the way of least resistance. Why do they ask advice if they don't want it? Why, oh why don't they want the truth?"

This by no means novel question, put to an ethical authority, drew the following answer:

"I am sorry, dear reader, but I can't help wondering. In this complex business that is life, if any of us has the right to set ourselves up as knowing the truth. For my part I should shrink from the terrible responsibility of pointing out to anyone arbitrarily the truth about anything."

"I feel that way about assuming the cloak of authority even in matters in which I can claim experience. I should hesitate to discourage creative effort. There is always the danger, in condemning a piece of work, of mistaken judgment. More than one manuscript that has been crowned with the laurel wreath of greatness was at

one time dismissed by all to whom it was submitted as so much trash. One of the most successful as well as meritorious plays of recent years had production a year or so ago almost by accident after being rejected by every manager on Broadway. Much of what is today considered great in modern painting would at one time have been regarded as the pastime of lunatics. So who are we to give final judgment?"

"And when it comes to domestic matters, why should we assume that our detached position and our viewpoint hold the key to truth? To my mind there is in such personal prob-

lems no arbitrary general 'truth.' What may be right for one person under certain circumstances may not be right for another. Each problem between a husband and wife or a family and children, seems to me an equation between those particular warring or balancing forces. Put yourself in the place of one of them and you completely change the equation. So how can we presume to dictate the 'truth'?"

"It is logical to ask, 'Why do people come to us in this way for help and advice which they do not want?' But we do not have to go far for the answer. They come to us for help, it is true, though not for advice. And the help they crave is encouragement, reinforcement, a bolstering up of their belief—in themselves or those they love. That is why it is so obvious what they want to hear. And since many of us must take part of life's happiness in the currency of illusion, it may indeed be the province of a true friend to help to maintain that."

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A Product of General Foods

THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER YEAR

MARTHA OSTENSO

SYNOPSIS

To the little town of Heron River comes Anna ("Silver") Grenoble, daughter of "Gentleman Jim," formerly of the community. Known as a gambler, news of whose murder in Chicago has reached the town. Sophronia Willard, Jim Grenoble's sister, is at the depot to meet Silver. Her husband consists of her husband and son, Roderick and Jason. The Willards own only half of the farm, the other half being Anna Grenoble's. On Silver's arrival Duke Melbank, shiftless youth, makes himself obnoxious. Sophronia slaps him. Roderick is on the eve of marriage to Corinne Meader, daughter of a failed banker. Silver declares her eagerness to live with her aunt, on the farm, and will not sell her portion. She meets Roddy, by chance, that night. Silver tells Sophronia ("Phronie," by request) something—but by no means all—of her relations with Gerald Lucas, gambler friend of her father.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Yes," Silver said breathlessly, looking away. "I might have married him. That would have been worse. But I told you how I felt about him—and I knew as soon as I had told him that I'd rather die than marry Gerald. I can't explain it to you, Phronie. When I was away from him, I almost hated him. But as soon as he came back I was—well, I just can't explain it. I was sort of hypnotized."

"So that was why Jim decided to leave it all, eh?" Phronie asked with surprising shrewdness. "Duke Melbank has been telling it around that he seen you with him that night in Chicago, and you seemed kind of stuck on him. I thought maybe Jim would have the sense to get you out of a mess like that."

"Yes," Silver said in a dull voice. "He wanted to get away because of me—partly. You see—he never seemed to realize that I was growing up."

"That would be like Jim?" Phronie explained and wiped her eyes. "Land sakes—let's not talk about it any more. You're here—safe with me, you poor child! Everything's all right from now on!"

She brought her tremendous long arm down about Silver's shoulders, drew her awkwardly toward her for an instant, then got mightily to her feet.

"Well," she blurted out, "you take a walk around and get acquainted with the place. I'll go down and fix dinner."

Silver watched the tall, gaunt woman stride away toward the house, then she walked to the eastern slope of the hillside and seated herself. In the field below the great black horses were being unhitched from the binder and led toward the barn. She saw Roddy run his hand down one shining black shoulder, and observed that in the act there was compassion, affection. In his attitude toward herself, last night, she thought unhappily, there had been little more than chilly formality. He had been polite enough, it was true, but far from cordial.

Well, she would not bother him. This was her place, in a deeper sense than it could ever be his. It was too soon for her to make any plan, any pattern, for her life from now on. But for the time being she would remain here, let Roddy Willard bring home a hundred wives who disapproved of her. Whatever had been beautiful and unmarred in the spirit of Jim Grenoble was still here—the pure and inviolable ghost of the boy who had known this earth. She needed this land that held the very roots of her being—she needed it to obliterate forever the dread and insecurity and violence of that other life, and the memory of Gerald Lucas.

Roddy had brought the horses to the watering tank, and as he glanced up at her on the slope she looked quickly away. Presently he came up the slope toward her with long, swinging strides.

In the suddenness of their encounter last night, she had not really seen Roddy, she thought. Now she observed him with a cool sense of detachment and indifference. His face was blunt-featured, his cheekbones and brows prominent; although his gray eyes were deep-set and unsmiling, they were widely spaced so that the upper part of his face had a surprised, boyish look; his nose was high-bridged, and seemed almost square with its well-defined nostrils; his mouth above the obstinate jaw was unexpectedly mobile. He was darkly burned, and beads of perspiration margined his forehead. He gave her an odd smile.

"I came up here to apologize for the way I acted last night, Silver," he said, and seemed to hesitate on her name.

"You were all right," she replied. "I acted like a half-wit," he insisted curtly. "If it isn't too late, I want to tell you how glad I am that you came straight here—to Sophronia."

He flushed a little, and Silver looked at him wonderingly.

"Thank you," she said simply. His mouth drew to a straight line.

"You are very polite," he remarked. "I didn't get exactly polite toward you—last night. I—well, I had other things on my mind."

"Of course," she said. "Phronie told me about it this morning. I hope you will be very happy."

"Thanks." He looked away for a moment. "That was part of it, I admit. The rest can wait."

"You mean—about the land?"

"I don't want to trouble you with that business right away," he replied heavily. "But you'll probably want to sell and get your money out of it as soon as you can. The rent we've been paying isn't much. Phronie told me you said you want to stay here with her, but I don't believe you will for long. I don't think this sort of life will appeal to you."

She regarded him with darkly brooding eyes.

"You may as well be honest with me, Roddy," she said slowly, "even if you don't know me very well. You don't want me here, do you?"

His startled frown gave way at once to a look of perplexed dismay.

"That's a fine question to ask me, Silver," he replied with a brusque laugh. "Just after I've apologized to you for my stupidity last night—"

"I don't mean that," she broke in hastily. "I know you mean to be kind—and—and you feel sorry for me, and that sort of thing. But deep down—you resent my owning half this land, you resent my right to be here. And you are afraid of what your wife will think of me."

Roddy looked at her curiously, and strove to speak as he would to a child who was in error.

"I'll confess to your first charge," he said gravely, "up to a point. I've worked your father's land since I was a kid. I've always looked forward to the day when I was growing up."

"I was going to lose it. But as for resenting your right to be here—I'm not quite as mean as all that, Silver." He paused and looked away with misgiving as he sought for the right words in defense of Corinne. All morning the question of how she would accept Silver Grenoble had plagued him, to his shame. His doubts implied a lack of trust in Corinne's generosity that was mortifying.

"And as for the girl I am going to marry," he resumed resolutely, "you wait until you meet her before you jump at any unfair conclusions. You are probably over-sensitive—" He halted, hating to put into words what was in his mind.

Silver leaned back on her palms, threw back her head and uttered a dry little laugh.

"I know what I'm talking about, Roddy, never fear," she said softly. "I had one friend after another in boarding schools, until their mothers looked up my background. But for all that—her eyes widened brilliantly, and her full, sweet lips parted in a serene smile. "I wouldn't have given up one single day with my father."

"Everybody who knew him round here thought highly of him," Roddy said. "I'm sorry I never met him. Of course I was only a boy then, and our farm was miles away from here."

Silver turned abruptly toward him. A change had come over her face, a guarded, secret look.

"I'm sorry," she said. "I didn't mean to speak of—of my life before I came here. I don't want any—any of you—to think that I've had a hard time of it. I—I really haven't. It was all splendid, in a way—but you would never understand that. But this—"

She moved her hand lightly before her and gazed down on the land below. "—this is what I want now. I want to be here, where my father was happy. I don't think he ever really was—afterward. So you see you are quite wrong if you believe I won't want to stay."

Roddy thought of Duke Melbank and his mouth twisted in wry silence.

"Phronie," Silver went on, musingly, "probably didn't tell you what happened at the depot last night in Heron River, did she?"

He gave her a startled glance. "No. She didn't mention anything out of the ordinary."

"Well, you'll probably hear about it. I suppose it's the kind of thing that keeps a small town talking for a long time. But I'll tell you to prove to you that I'm not going to be scared away."

With ironical brevity she related the occurrence at the depot the evening before, while Roddy, under his tan, turned livid with wrath. He gave vent to an oath that shook his voice. Then he got abruptly to his feet and extended his hand to Silver.

"Come," he said simply. "Let's go down to the house."

She stood for a moment looking coolly up into his eyes. "I know now," she said, "why Phronie didn't tell you. I don't think there's any use in your getting into a rage about that person."

You see—people will just have to get used to me, Roddy. They can get used to anything."

"I'll use my own judgment about Duke Melbank," he replied blackly, and taking her arm he led her in silence down the slope to the house. Jason, meeting them in the yard, looked at his brother with a whimsical smile. "Old Shad Finney just called up," he reported in his soft voice. "He thought maybe we'd like to know that Duke Melbank left town last night."

It was Jason, unfathomable and dark and silent, who drove Silver and Sophronia two days later on that last quiet errand for Gentleman Jim Grenoble. Without ritual or dirge, Jim's ashes were scattered into the open soil above Anna Grenoble's grave, and when the dark earth mound was closed again a single yellow poplar leaf drifted down upon it and lay as though sealing what was done.

Jason said, "Trees know."

On the day before Roddy was to leave for Baltimore to marry Corinne Meader, Sophronia and Silver put up the last crisp curtain in the old house. The pine floors and moulding had been scrubbed white, the rug rugs washed, the horse-hair sofa and settee in the sitting room treated with gasoline. Beds and bedding had been moved down from the big house, and other essentials had been bought in Heron River.

Silver was grateful for Sophronia's permission to share in this activity. There was a strange, entranced air about her as she moved through the rooms of the old stone house.

Sophronia went to the narrow stairwell that rose almost vertically from the kitchen and called to Silver. "Come down and have a bite o' supper, Silver."

When Silver appeared, Sophronia glanced out the back door. "There's Roddy," she remarked, "go in' into."

"They Have a Retinol!"

That old shop of his. Wonder if he don't know it's supper time. He's been actin' awful funny today."

Silver was standing beside her at the open door. "I'd like to see the inside of Roddy's workshop," she said. "Do you suppose he'd mind if I went up now and called him to supper?"

"Like as not," Phronie replied with a tolerant smile. "He probably thought you weren't interested in it. He's got everything in saucers and little bags and glass jars—with tags and labels and figures—till it would make you dizzy to look at 'em."

"His corn has won a number of prizes, though, hasn't it?"

"They're all in there, too. That corn he grew last year was two weeks earlier than anything else in the district. Now he's crossin' it with a good yielder to bring it up to where it'll grow as much to the acre as the other stuff. Oh, I don't pretend to know what he's doin' about, let alone what he's doin'."

Jason came down the slope from the barns, and Silver slipped out to fetch Roddy.

She stood hesitantly for a moment in the open doorway of his workshop, and watched him where he bent over a long plank table. On each of a half dozen white pasteboard cards on the table there was a sprinkling of what seemed to be corn kernels, and so intent was Roddy on the specimens before him that he was unaware of her until she spoke.

"I'm sorry to disturb you, Roddy," Silver said, "but supper's ready."

"Oh!" He glanced up absently. Then his gaze seemed to become arrested upon her; but she knew that it was the concentrated stare of a person whose thoughts are hard on something else. "That ought to work!" he exclaimed under his breath, and she saw him go to a filing cabinet in a corner, remove a sheet of papers and jot down some memorandum.

Silver was about to turn away when he called her.

"Why don't you come in and look this place over?" he inquired. "Girls are usually bored with it—but since you have an interest in it—" He laughed in an odd way and came toward her.

"I'd love to know all about it," she said as she glanced around the room. "But Phronie is waiting for us. Couldn't we come in later?"

"Well," he replied apologetically, "I've got to go to town for a hair-cut—and I have my packing to do yet tonight. But Jason can show you around," he went on hastily. "He

wants you to see his studio, too. And that's something, for Jason! I can't remember when he's asked anybody into that place."

"They had come to the screen door of the kitchen, and Jason opened it for them."

"You don't seem to be in any hurry to come to the last supper," Jason remarked drily.

"None of your irreverence, young man!" Roddy cried, and prodded his brother jovially in the ribs. "You have a serious job on your hands tonight. You've got to show this child my hair—and your own. Her mind has a scientific as well as an artistic turn—eh, what, Silver?"

He grasped the soft coil of hair at the nape of her neck and gave it a playful tug.

"Are you hunch comin' to supper, or to breakfast?" Sophronia demanded, and planted herself with force at the foot of the long, blue and white-checked table.

A misty sensation of gratitude, of deep, quivering happiness pervaded Silver as she partook of the simple meal with these people who were, through Sophronia, closer to her than anyone else on earth. But far down, something uncertain, something winged and light and strange. She found herself wondering, time after time, what kind of person Roddy Willard would bring home as his wife.

"My G—d!" Jason said, peering out through the muslin curtains of the sitting room in the old house. "They have a retinol!"

Silver, standing at his elbow, looked at the people getting out of Roddy's car. She clasped Jason's arm.

"The big girl must be a servant, Jason," she said. "Phronie told me Corinne was small."

"Sure," he replied. "That's Corinne with the fox fur on. Kind o' warm for it, but I guess it's the style. She's pretty, isn't she? But that other one—say! She looks like a Mackintosh Red!"

Silver giggled. She saw that Sophronia, white pique dress still crisp, black velvet ribbon still about her long throat, was walking sedately down the steps to greet Roddy and his wife.

"We must go up and meet them, Jason," said Silver.

But her eyes lingered a moment longer on Corinne, Roddy's wife. She was small and exquisitely formed, with negligible trinkets of feet, and a scantily hatted little head poised eagerly as she went forward to accept Sophronia's blundering kiss and old Roderick's handclasp.

A painful sound came from Jason's throat. "Lord!" he muttered. "I could cry. Corinne has no idea what she's—"

"Oh, Jason," Silver protested, "it will be all right. When people are in love—they can adjust themselves to anything."

"We've got to be d—n nice to her, Silver. The poor little thing!"

Everybody was in the living room when Silver and Jason entered the new house. Roddy, with only a trace of self-consciousness, brought Corinne, with his arm linked in hers, up to his brother and Silver while they stood in the doorway.

"You've met Jason, Corrie," he said. "This is Silver Grenoble, Silver—Corinne. Did I get it backward? I usually do; remember, Corrie? She used to laugh at my manners, you know, Silver. But what's manners between friends?" He laughed, and Silver extended her hand to Corinne, who took it with a quaint little move upward toward her tall husband.

"He's slandering me, Silver," Corinne declared. "I never had anything but admiration for him, the wretch."

Jason bent forward in an almost courtly fashion as he shook Corinne's hand. "Welcome home," he said, with a dark shine in his eyes.

"I've got a lunch laid out in the dining room if you'll all come," Sophronia announced.

"Oh, Mrs. Willard!" Corinne pleaded. "May I be excused? I feel so very grumpy—I want is a good hot bath."

Sophronia's face fell in disappointment. Silver had helped her make the fancy molds of fruit gelatine that had repused all day in the cooler. She knew, too, how long Phronie had labored over the deviled eggs and the special mayonnaise dressing, not to mention the angel cake with its greeting in pink ink on the top.

"A bite after you've washed?" Phronie suggested hopefully.

Corinne shook her head mournfully. "I'm so sorry, Mrs. Willard. It has been so hot driving today. Oh—Roddy! Paula went upstairs with our bags, didn't she? Perhaps she would like something to eat. Do you mind calling her?" Then in a hasty aside she added, "We picked her up only this afternoon in an employment office in Maynard, but I suspect she's a jewel."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Belief in witchcraft persists even in London. A sect in the East end regularly brews "dragon's blood" to keep on good terms with witches. Others seek to propitiate the "wise women" by hanging a string of rabbit's teeth above their doorways. One little known London treasure house, the Cumming museum in the Walworth road, contains a display of witches' remedies, all collected from Londoners in the last few years. A spiral shell, one learns, because of its apparently unending nature, guarantees a long life if carried in the pocket; a donkey's shoe covered with cloth and hitched to the bedpost drives away nightmares, while a pig's tooth hanging in a little bag around your neck is a sure guardian against fits.

Let Our Motto Be
GOOD HEALTH
BY DR. LLOYD ARNOLD
Professor of Bacteriology and Preventive Medicine, University of Illinois, College of Medicine.

SUMMER TIME IS HEALTHY TIME

Fifty years ago people looked forward with apprehension to the approach of the hot weather season.

They knew that the summer months were the most sickly months. More people died during the summer than at any other time of the year. Cholera, typhoid fever and diarrhea were the dreaded diseases. Those began during the late spring and spread like forest fire until the onset of cold weather in the late fall downed them. Every family had one or more members ill each summer with some type of diarrheal disease. Flu, they called it. And if a family escaped a long spell of fever, they considered themselves fortunate. Cholera and diarrhea were the general rule for infants. A baby's first summer was a hazardous time; babies were expected to have diarrhea while teething, and they were not expected to show much gain in weight during hot weather.

My great-grandfather died of cholera in the southern part of Illinois in 1855. He was buried on an isolated plot of wooded ground on a high bluff overlooking a running stream; his body was carried across fields during the night so as to avoid people traveling the roads. Many cholera victims were buried in this summer, and many of the small isolated cemeteries we now see were started with one of these cholera graves.

It is hard for us to comprehend the fear and dread of illness suffered by our grandparents during the hot months of the year.

I can remember very well my grandfather telling me how the early settlers moved from place to place in their covered wagons, driving what live stock they possessed, seeking high ground to keep away from "chills and ague." This of course was malaria. They did not know then that mosquitoes carried malaria; they thought malaria was in the night air of low places.

Now we look forward to the summer months with pleasant anticipation. We expect to be at our best until the fall colds, gripe and influenza strike us. We take it for granted that we are to spend our leisure time out-of-doors, free from all illness and in a state of well-being, mentally as well as physically. Worry, anxiety and sickness to one of pleasant outlook, has been brought about in an orderly and scientific manner. Medical and sanitary science has closed up the avenues and highways by which the germs causing summer diseases travel from the sick to the healthy.

Germs cannot fly, walk or crawl. They must be carried in some vehicle. The first vehicle in importance is water; the second is milk. Germs in water do not grow and multiply, but are passively carried from one place to another. Germs in milk, however, do grow and multiply; hence milk is doubly dangerous, being both a vehicle of travel and a good culture medium. Purification of the drinking water and proper disposal of sewage have been responsible for the reduction in water-borne diseases. Pasteurization of milk has destroyed the disease-producing bacteria in our milk supply and given us a safe, wholesome milk for human consumption. The pasteurization process consists in heating the milk to a temperature that will destroy all disease-producing germs; it does not change the physical or nutritive properties of the milk. Pasteurization of milk has made us milk conscious in every way. The producers of milk have found it profitable to keep the milk clean from the time it leaves the cow until it is delivered to the consumer. This is as important as pasteurization.

Typhoid fever was everywhere fifty years ago. When the largest cities began to purify their water and to dispose of their sewage properly, typhoid was pushed back to the small cities. Then as these communities did the same, typhoid was pushed still farther back to the smaller towns and villages, where it now has its chief hang-out. Typhoid fever is spread through the excreta of man coming in contact with water, milk or food. The fewer people sick the fewer germs are scattered about. Two out of each hundred recovered typhoid cases, however, continue to excrete the typhoid germs in their stools. These persons are called chronic carriers, and are now the principal reservoirs of typhoid germs.

Thinks, in conjunction with the University of Illinois, has recently developed a method of X-ray treatment that will cure many of these chronic carriers. So these germs get another knockout blow.

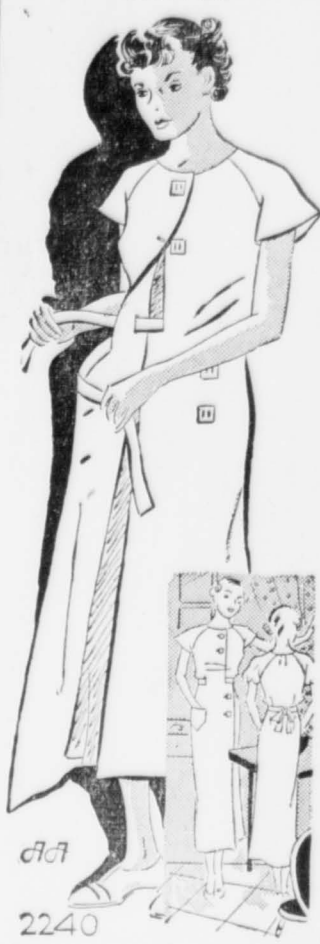
Infantile paralysis and sleeping sickness are the two summer diseases we now dread. They are much more difficult to control than the diarrheal diseases, for they are diseases of the nervous system and are caused by germs too small to be seen with the microscope.

Science will eventually win over them very soon, we hope. But even in epidemic form, their fatalities will not begin to approach the magnitude of the diarrheal fatalities of fifty years ago.

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Versatility Here, and Also Comfort

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No one has ever designed anything to equal the ease and comfort of the "Wrap-around" for efficient performance of household duties. And in our crowded lives today, efficiency plays an important part. Perhaps that's why a house frock that could "go to town" to prove its versatility has been conceived. Don't those big square buttons conform beautifully with the unique cut of the front?—and joys of joys, the wrap is deep enough to keep from popping out at the wrong time. Confidentially, freedom isn't the only virtue of those sleeves—they're so easy to make.

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Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department 243 West Seventeenth street, New York.

Smiles

EQUALITY

"Women are advising equal rights for men in matters of alimony," remarked the hostess.

"We might go even further," said Miss Cayenne, "and insist on a Blue Eagle code for gigolos."

Fast Work

"If it hadn't been for his wife, Jones would have spent every cent he had in the world."

"How did she manage to stop him?"

"She didn't exactly stop him; she beat him to it."—Kansas City Star.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Here's the Door

Mrs. Smith (showing portrait of herself in her mother's arms)—This is how I looked twenty years ago.

Guest—Wonderful! And who is the baby on your arm?—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.



HEARD AROUND THE CORNER

PEKIN

July 29.—Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Ward and daughters Hattie Lou, Maxine, Nancy, and Carol, and son Earl Ray, of this place, visited Mrs. Ward's parents, at Grassy Creek, Sunday.

Mrs. Walsa Harbor of Lexington visited recently her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Combs, here.

Martha Martin of Bonny community has been seriously ill but seems to be recovering.

W. T. Ward's granddaughter, Nancy Ward, of Morehead, visited them for the week end. Also, Edna Patrick of the same household entertained Mrs. A. J. Combs' daughter Jennene and two nephews, Junior and J. J. Harbor, of Lexington, Sunday afternoon.

WHITE OAK

Aug. 5.—Buford Williams of Garrett spent the week end here with his wife and baby.

Miss Mary Griffiths is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kash Lykins, at Harper, this week.

Mrs. Pearl Griffiths was called to Licking, Magoffin county, last week on account of the illness of her father, Sam O. Brown.

Clay Elam of Cincinnati, Ohio, spent the week end here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Elam.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross of Middletown, Ohio, who had been visiting his sister, Mrs. Geo. Litteral, returned home Sunday.

J. Woodford Howard of Protonsburg was here to vote Saturday and visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Howard.

Curbie McGuire of Ashland was here Saturday.

Miss Gypsy Griffiths of West Liberty and her friend, Paul Conley of Hard-bury, spent the week end here with Miss Griffiths' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Griffiths.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Rose and son Johnnie and daughter Jerry Nell, of West Liberty, were here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Potter and daughter, of War Creek, spent Saturday night here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Elam.

Robert McClure left Sunday for Fairbairn, Ill., to visit his brothers, Chalmers and Byron McClure.

Burrah for the Courier and its many readers.

LENOX

July 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Williams and children, of Ashland, visited Mr. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lufe Williams, of Laurelfork, one day last week.

Misses Eula and Verna Trimble of Lick Branch were the Saturday night guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Adkins, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Adkins had as dinner guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Emory Keeton and children, of Elamton.

Mrs. J. D. Dennison and son Everett and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Tyree attended church Sunday at Cow Branch.

Ivan McClain, who has been working at Ashland, came in Saturday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McClain, here.

J. J. Holbrook of Lenox spent Friday to Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Trimble of Lick Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Elliott and little son, of Straight Creek, visited Mrs. Elliott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Black, at West Liberty, a few days last week.

Mrs. Ferl Flannery and little son, of Ashland, are visiting her aunt, Mrs. Arthur Hammond, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Ison and children, of Lick Branch, passed thru here Saturday to visit relatives at Wheelertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Noice of this place are visiting friends and relatives at White Oak this week.

Mrs. Virgil Lewis and Miss Lydia Gilliam, of Straight Creek, spent a week recently with their sister, Mrs. John Cox, of Ashland.

Granville Holbrook of this place and Miss Vada Adkins of Rush Branch were quietly married July 28 at the bride's home. The groom is the son of P. G. Holbrook, here, and the bride is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Luther Adkins. The writer wishes them much joy and happiness in their married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Wells and Mr. and Mrs. Elsa Ball, of this place, have been conducting a week's revival at the Lenox schoolhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Adkins and children, of Elkfork, were Saturday dinner guests of Mr. Adkins' uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Adkins, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Ison and children, Mrs. John Trimble, Misses Verna and Della Trimble, and Miss Hazel Ison, of Lick Branch, attended church here Sunday.

STACY FORK

Walter Franklin and Mrs. Rex Byrd are teaching the school here. They are planning to have a picnic supper here on August 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. White of Indianapolis, Indiana, are visiting her father, J. F. Lykins, and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mae McKenzie of Paris spent the week end with friends and relatives here.

Dayton Dunn and Eugene Risner, of Red River, spent the week end with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler of Winchester and Rev. and Mrs. Joe Walter of Jackson attended the memorial meeting here. There was a large crowd present.

Mrs. Wheeler Ratliff, who has been ill, is up and able to do her housework again.

Clerk Morris is very ill with typhoid fever but is reported to be improving.

Denzil Haney, Eugene Little, and Charles Haney went to camp with Mr. and Mrs. Yandal Wraether. They report having a nice time.

A surprise birthday dinner was given for Rev. T. J. Burton recently. A large crowd of friends and relatives came and gave him some nice presents.

SHORTY BOB

MAXTOWN

Aug. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Vurl Lacy visited Saturday night and Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ratliff at Pomeroyton.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil DeBusk spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. DeBusk's parents at Elder.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Ingram and three children, of Toliver, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dorgie Ingram.

Mrs. Herbert Nickell of Daysboro is visiting her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Lykins, here.

Mrs. Lucile Comer, who is attending school at Morehead, spent the week end with her husband here.

Morthan McKinney of Elder is visiting his sister, Mrs. Virgil DeBusk, here.

Several persons from here have been attending the revival meeting at Greasy.

Mrs. James Ingram is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Buford Ingram at Campton.

JACK

STACY FORK

Aug. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Dunn have purchased the Goebel Ratliff farm and moved to it. Henry Burton has moved to the place vacated by the Dunn family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Holliday spent the week end at Index with Mrs. Holliday's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roe Ferguson.

Mrs. Herbert Carter of Grassy spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. S. R. Nickell.

Sarah Williams of Jackson county spent a few days recently with her son, Harlan Williams, and family.

James Ward of Grassy was the Saturday dinner guest at the home of Leslie Gevedon.

Miss Mildred Stacy, who is teaching

school at Laurelfork, spent the past week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Creed Stacy.

Mrs. Nannie Elam of Payton spent a few days last week with her son Victor.

Mrs. Joseph Stacy, who had an operation at the Jackson hospital, is at home, getting along as well as could be expected.

Lula Ashcraft and daughter, of Grassy, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Leslie Gevedon.

Herbert Lykins has been confined to his room the past three months with lung trouble, at the home of his grandfather, George Stacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Stacy and children spent the week end at White Oak with his brother, Sammie Stacy, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Nickell of Ohio were called here last week on account of the sudden death of Mr. Nickell's uncle, Bill Combs.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Burchett spent a few days last week at Jackson with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Burchett.

Mrs. Dora Nickell of Malone spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Nickell, and family.

Nell Burton, who is teaching school at Chapel, spent the week end with home folks.

Several persons from here attended church at Centerville on Saturday night and Sunday.

James and Charles Nickell of Malone spent Sunday with their cousin, Walter Nickell, here.

Mrs. Kelly Stacy's funeral will be preached at the Centerville church on Sunday, Aug. 11. Everybody is invited to attend. Jerry and Zakie Haney will be in the service.

Bill Perry spent Friday at Jones Creek with home folks.

Jim Nickell was at West Liberty on Saturday.

When you get lonesome and don't know what to do, just get the good old Courier and read it thru.

JACK & JILL

BONNY

Aug. 5.—School is progressing nicely here with Ben Davis of Ezel as the teacher.

Miss Annabelle Blankenship was the week end guest of Miss Gertrude Davis and other relatives at Ezel.

Mr. and Mrs. Volney McGuire and daughters Irene and Christine have returned from a few days' visit with relatives in Middletown, Ohio.

Miss Golda Pieratt is visiting her sister, Mrs. Willie Kemplin, at Jeffersonville.

Everybody is looking forward to the big meeting at the tabernacle which begins Friday, Aug. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Henry entertained for dinner Sunday their son, Ebb Henry, and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dennis and little daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McCormick, all of Salyersville, Mrs. Clifford Murphy of Murphysville, and Mr. and Mrs. John Rose of Ezel. All had a good time.

BLUE EYES

Subscribe for the Courier.

LICK BRANCH

Aug. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Ira Ison of this place spent last week at Crockett visiting friends and relatives. Hazel Ison returned with them for a visit with her aunt, Belle Ison.

Winfred Adkins of Elkfork visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Adkins, Saturday.

Lonnie Burke of Ashland, Floyd Keeton of Crockett, and John Whit of Elkfork were in this community Sunday.

Albert Trimble and Mack Caskey attended church Sunday at Lenox.

John Trimble of this place had business in Elliott county last week.

Mrs. Asia Riggsby and family, of near Redwine, were guests Saturday of her sister, Mrs. Frank Ison.

Mrs. Burnie Litteral and daughter Pauline had business Saturday in West Liberty. Miss Jewel Dyer returned with them for a short stay.

Wilmore Perry of Youm was in this neighborhood Friday night, fox hunting.

Lorene Whitt of Redwine attended church Sunday at Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. William Markle, Orville and Charlie Oliver, and Altee Conley and daughter Magdalene attended church Sunday at Laurelfork.

Frank Ison of this place spent Saturday night at Mina with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Shiloh Conley.

O. C. Adkins of Lenox was the guest Tuesday night of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Adkins.

Our school is progressing nicely with Ethel Gibbs as teacher.

CROCKETT

Aug. 5.—Clarence Smith of Jephtha was here last Thursday delivering the ballot boxes.

Wall Skaggs of Louisa was here on business Thursday.

Susan Wolfenbarger of Roscoe is visiting friends here.

Ed Cantrill of West Liberty was here Thursday.

Matilda Keaton of Elkfork is visiting her sister, Rebecca Conley, here. Peter Conley went to West Liberty last Monday on business.

Mae Whitt was the Saturday night guest of Anna Hutchinson at Elkfork.

R. H. Ferguson of Jephtha filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday. On Sunday the Enterprise Baptists took the communion with a large crowd present and good order. Visiting ministers were Albert Gilliam of Isonville, W. R. Pelfrey of Elkfork, H. D. Lyon of Lucile, R. H. Hay of Moon, and Arnold Ison of Moon.

Wendell Nickell of West Liberty was here Sunday.

T. P. Conley had as dinner guests Sunday Jane Rose of Elkfork, James Hutchinson, Ben Conley, J. W. Oliver, and Lisse Fannin.

Winston Fannin and Miss Elma Lyon were married last Friday.

Leslie Barker, attending school at Berea, came home on a vacation.

John Wheeler of Isonville was here on business last week.

Mrs. S. V. Conley of Skaggs attended visiting here Saturday and Sunday and visited her daughter, Mrs. H. R. Cox.

MOUNTAIN BOY

FLAT WOODS

Aug. 5.—Mrs. Sherman Robison, who was operated on for goiter last week, is improving nicely and will be home in a few days.

Mrs. T. H. Henry was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ollie Engle, of Licking River, Thursday night.

Miss Virgie Nickell of Omer was the guest last week of her cousin, Mrs. J. R. Gibson.

Harold Henry was at Elton Thursday night.

W. P. Henry was the dinner guest Thursday of T. H. Henry and family. Hagar Henry and Curren Nickell were here Friday.

Sherman Robison returned home Friday from Lexington and was the Saturday dinner guest of G. B. Cox and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wheeler were guests Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Henry and enjoyed a fish dinner.

Mrs. Boyd Williams of West Virginia is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Henry, of Woodshend.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Miller of Hilltop made a trip to Wolfe county last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Engle of Licking River were Sunday night guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Henry.

The funeral of Aunt Tilda Kempli will be preached at Grassy Valley next Sunday, Aug. 11. Preachers will be Murphy, Wilson, and Wheeler.

Dinner on the ground.

Church at Flat Woods every Sunday night.

UNCLE ZIP

LICKING RIVER

Aug. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Henry and granddaughter Monelle visited their daughter, Mrs. Ollie Engle, the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Miller made a business trip to Helechawa last week.

Mrs. Sallie Evans and son French of Liberty Road, and son Willard, of Jackson, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. May and Mr. and Mrs. Buck Evans.

Ollie Martin and Miss Rose Honaker of Middletown, Ohio, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Cisco a few days last week.

Miss Clara Lewis, who had been visiting in Ohio, returned home on Tuesday.

Prayer meeting has been changed from Thursday night to Saturday night.

Rev. Bob McClure of Grassy Creek held a week's revival here. We had good preaching and good interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Wells spent the week end with Mrs. Wells' parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Donahue, at Elmolgo.

Mrs. Boyd Williams of Beckley, W. Va., and her brother, Robert Henry, of Bearwallow, visited their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wells and Mr. and Mrs. Frankie Lewis, from Saturday to Sunday afternoon.

Daniel Martin departed this life Aug. 2 and was buried at the Peyton cemetery at Dehart on Aug. 3. He was a kind, lovable man and was loved by all who knew him. He was a member of the Christian church. His sons Ollie of Middletown, Ohio, and J. M. of Oklahoma, and his grandson, Ollie Engle, and granddaughter, Mrs. Raleigh Cisco, both of this place, and

several grandchildren in Oklahoma survive. He was 86 years of age and was a soldier in the Civil war. Uncle Dan will be sadly missed by all his friends.

ELAMTON

Aug. 5.—Roy E. Bays has returned home after several weeks' visit at Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Williams Creek school is progressing nicely with Mrs. Hannah Maxey as teacher.

W. H. Williams, who is working in Owsley county, spent the week end with his family. Two of his friends accompanied him home.

Jim Templeton of Lacey Creek was in this section on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bolin of West Liberty visited their son, Ernie Bolin, and wife, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Pelfrey and children Thelma and Randall visited at West Liberty one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Williams of Portsmouth, O., visited Mr. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Williams, and his two sisters, Mrs. Henry Gilliam and Mrs. Martin Pelfrey, a few days ago.

Miss Ocie Wingo of West Liberty visited a few days last week her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Williams.

Henry Perry, Clifford Blevins, and L. L. Williams, of West Liberty, ate dinner one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Delmer Lacy of War Creek ate dinner Sunday with Mrs. Lacy's mother, Mrs. J. E. Williams.

R. C. Williams made a business trip to West Liberty last week.

Miss Pearl Ferguson of War Creek spent Saturday night with her mother, Mrs. J. E. Williams, and attended church at the Union church Sunday and ate dinner with Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bradley.

H. F. Bays visited Mr. and Mrs. Alf McClain, at Cow Branch, Saturday night and attended church Sunday at Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. Ova Maxey and little son Rexel Chastain and Donald Maxey visited Mr. and Mrs. Harlan McClain at West Liberty last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Williams and children visited Sunday Mr. Williams' sister, Mrs. Frank McClain, of Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jennings and children Lenville and Yvonne have gone to Morehead to visit Mr. Jennings' parents.

Floyd McClain of Ashland was visiting home folks here last week.

Sallie Pelfrey of West Liberty visited her uncle, Martin Pelfrey, and family, here, last week.

Two Leaves in Lifetime

There is a fine of \$150 for digging up the rare Tumbao plant of Southwest Africa, a plant which grows only two huge leaves in its lifetime.



What is the yardstick for a cigarette...

Take mildness for one thing—how does it measure up for mildness?

Chesterfields are *milder*—not flat or insipid, of course, but with a pleasing flavor.

Then take taste for another thing—does it have *plenty* of taste?

Chesterfields taste *better*—not strong but just right.

In other words, They Satisfy—
that's my yardstick for a cigarette.



Chesterfield... the cigarette that's *MILDER*
Chesterfield... the cigarette that *TASTES BETTER*